

POETRY.

THE JACKAL'S PRAYER.

A chicken wandering far and wide,
Soon saw a jackal at its side;
And though, for safety help was sought,
The silly saunterer was caught.

Then said the chicken to the least,
"Prayer always comes before a feast;
The white man doth some grace repeat
Before each meal—or will not eat."

"I should not, friend, object to pray
If I knew how," Show me the way."
The chicken said: "Now understand—
When you begin, hold hand with hand."

The jackal followed out with care
This brief advice, and offered prayer.
Then spoke his guide: "Your words are right,
But prayer's of faith, and not of sight."

We bow our heads unto the ground,
Nor look about nor gaze around;
And so, if you are good and wise,
You'll pray once more and close your eyes."

So, doing as his prompter led,
The jackal shut his eyes and prayed;
But, long before he ceased to pray,
Chicken and dinner flew away.

MISCELLANY.

A DEAD MAN—A RUSSIAN STORY.

It was just before the opening of the railway from Taganrog to Khark in 1869, and I was driving those dreary distances in autumn. For the first two days and nights the weather was lovely, but on the third morning soon after sunrise, the sky became covered with heavy, low, and jagged clouds, a northerly cold gale, and snow, the winter burst on us as it yearly breaks on Southern Russia. In half an hour the rich, black, rolling plains had become an ocean of lacy mud, and we reached the post station of Douski only to find the order—"impossible to proceed."

I called for tea, and the samovar was brought in by a fine, upright, gray-bearded man, whom, from his black velvet tunic and shawl, I took to be the Postmaster himself. He was followed into the room by a noble-looking Cossack woman of his own age, who said: "Little husband, why don't you ask the lord if he will eat a partridge and a bit of bread?" The kurupatka is plump, and the day will be long before his troika can be harnessed to face the storm. She smiled sweetly as she spoke; he smiled lovingly upon her; then she left us, looking lingeringly back.

"Your wife is in love with you still, and you with her, postmaster," I said. "You must have been her well when she was young for her to love you so. How long since you were married?" "I am sixty," he replied; "I was married at twenty-five, thirty-five years ago—five years before I died." "What?" said I. "Five years before my death. Is it possible you don't know my story? You must have come from a long way off for I have heard that it is told even on the Azof."

And throwing his legs across a chair, without more ado, he spoke thus: "I was born in 1800, and can remember the return from Paris of my father and uncle—Cossacks of the Don. Those were grand days, when the Hetman Platov was King of Europe, conqueror of the Turks and of the French, and friend and equal of the white Tsar. Now, this Petersburg Tsar says that we're no better than his Great-Russian slaves, and for many years my sabre and long pistol have hung upon the wall unused; and when I have worn my red-banded cap and re-pestered breeches I've always hid as much as I could of the stripe in my boots, for I'm ashamed of it now; and they're even going to take away my privilege of the supply of salt."

In 1854, as a young Postmaster, for my father was dead, with a good place and a handsome beard, I was the best match in the two-church villages round. I could pick my wife, and I chose Olga, that you saw just now."

"There," said I. "Ah, wait and see! Wait, little lord. Don't be impatient. Olga was as lovely as she was good. You have seen her in her sixtieth year; her goodness is what it was, and, though I may be an unsafe judge, her beauty, I think, is not yet come."

He looked at me. I nodded. "We were happy at first, but I was young. I felt the chain. I was faithful to her, as far as a woman went, but not kind. We had no children. One day in 1859 she was low in spirits about me, and threw her arms upon a sudden around my neck, with 'Do you really love me, little John?' 'Do you know me?' 'But not as I love you.' At that very moment, little lord, the devil must have been nethered from hell. To tell you what thoughts flashed in an instant through my mad mind would be impossible. That what she said was true! That while I did love her in a kind of way, I was bound to her for life whether I would or no. In a fit of rage I smothered her one short, smart blow. She looked at me with despair in her eyes, and walked slowly into our other room. I ran into the stable-yard. 'Harness a troika,' said I to the starosta. 'I leave at once for Kharkof, with dispatches that the courier dropped, and that I have found upon the floor. Quick! quick! the best courier horse.' In an instant they were ready. Merrily jingled the bells in the crisp air. Paul took the reins, and off I whirled. In twenty hours I was at Kharkof. To my friend the starosta at the great Kharkof station, who was equal in rank and pay to most postmasters themselves, I said: 'Do me a service, little friend, as I would do one for you. I am going to leave my wife, to whom I have been unkind, and I am going to enlist in the guards. And I wish her to forget me, and she must think me dead. Write to her in a week, and tell her I was taken with the cholera and died. Beg her to forgive me for my unkindness; say that I was grateful for her love, and that it was my last wish that she would marry again a lad more worthy of her than myself. Make interest to have the station continued to her as post-mistress. She was a priest's daughter and can write. We crossed ourselves, he swore, we bowed to the image in the corner of the stable, we kissed, and in five minutes I was gone. At the recruiting office I enlisted for the Empress' regiment of the assis of the guard, as a fourteen-year volunteer and in a false name. I'd of course no papers, but they asked no questions, for I was a fine recruit. My beard was shaved, my hair was cut, and I got to Petersburg and was fitted with my uniform and eagle-crowned helmet no one would know me. I rose to be sergeant and second ring-master. From your padar-olna I see that you are English. Now, in 1859, when I had served my time, there were rumors of war in Turkey against you, and tempting offers were held out to me to stop and drill the new recruits. But I was wretched, and homesickness drove me south, though if I found my wife dead or married again I intended to kill myself. Petersburg is not a place for Cossacks either. By

brooding over the past I had become madly in love with my wife. It was no use for me to tell myself that I had left her well off; that she was married again and happy; that she was forty-four and fat; or else, perhaps, a scare-crow. I was madly in love, got my discharge and pension papers, and started south, at Kharkof, my friend was 'dead.' What if she, too, were dead! Who keeps the Douski post-station now? I murmured, crossing myself the while under my coat. 'The widow.' A widow that has kept it fourteen years! 'The same.' In eighteen hours I was there. I recognized two of the old men, but they not me. I rushed into the house; she was at her day-book reading, not changed. Only graver, and with silver in her black hair. 'My own little Olga in the best style of old days. She did not turn to look at me, but threw up her arms and fell forward upon the table. I rushed to her and felt her heart, with mine too, almost ceasing to beat. In a moment she came to herself—our lips fast glued together. This was 1853. This in 1869. Sixteen years ago like a day. We have made up for the past, little lord.

"But would you believe it! That wretched Government at Petersburg insists that I am dead, and that the Douski station is kept by my widow. Or else, they say the cuirassier ring-master must be dead, and, with him his pension. My widow accepts the situation with a smile, for our neighbors know better than to believe the Government, and she keeps the books, signs the receipts and pays the taxes. I draw my pension in my cuirassier name. A great Petersburg noble was passing here last week, and told me he didn't believe a word of my story, but that the Postmistress and I were 'quite in the fashion.' What did he mean?"

SAVED BY GOOD COOKERY.

Careme was the most famous of French cooks, and many curious anecdotes are told of him. One day he was sauntering along the quays of Paris, dreaming of some new dish, when his attention was suddenly arrested by a middle-aged woman who was crying bitterly at the door of a wine-shop. Careme kindly asked: "What is the matter, my good woman. Can I do anything for you?"

"Thank you, sir; but if I cry it is because no one can help me. My husband, who is a first-rate silver smith, spends all he earns in that abominable tavern, and leaves me to starve with my two children."

"He is too fond of good fare, then?" "Ah, if he were half as fond of his work we'd be well off."

"Yet, although he is a man of taste, you condemn him to eat boiled beef every day."

"Eh! Who told you that?" asked the woman with a look of surprise. "I guess it," replied Careme. "No man cares to go abroad for a bad meal if his wife can cook a good one. If you will listen to me, I'll teach you how you can keep your husband at home. Where do you live?"

"No. 33 Royal street."

"And what is your husband's name?" "Wagner."

"Very well. Take these five francs, and purchase some charcoal. Tomorrow morning you'll receive a basketful of provisions. Lay them out in the kitchen and wait till I call, for I intend to do the cooking myself."

Next morning Careme paid the promised visit, and found the workman in bed. "Sir," said he, "I have heard of your talent as a chaser, and I have brought you this silver cup, which requires to be repaired, although the task is a difficult one. I know that I can safely entrust it to such an artist as you, and you can charge your own price. By the bye I have invited myself to breakfast, as I want to show you that I too am an artist."

Now, Madam Wagner, lead me into your kitchen, and bring me an apron. We'll begin with the wood-cook."

Careme distinguished himself, and the meal was worthy of Taillevent himself. Wagner, who was a real gourmet, had never tasted such fare.

"Why," he exclaimed, "Careme himself could not prepare wood-cook in better style!"

"Thank you for the compliment; I am Careme," replied the cook. "With your permission I'll come back this day week, and if my cup is ready, we'll try a wild duck. In the mean-time your wife, to whom I have already given some advice, will pay more attention to her culinary duties."

Careme, at his next visit, found his tankard admirably repaired. The wild duck was eaten and found more delicious than the wood-cook. Madam Wagner quickly learned how to prepare more tempting food than boiled beef; her husband ceased to visit his favorite tavern and became an artist instead of a common workman.

One morning Careme received a box which contained a silver wood-cook admirably carved and bearing on its bill a small cup, with the following inscription: "To Careme, from a friend who was saved by good cookery."

STONEWALL JACKSON AT WEST POINT.

An old friend and comrade of Stonewall Jackson writes to the Richmond *Whig*: In June, 1842, A. P. Hill, Geo. E. Pickett, B. D. Fry, and the writer, having passed our first year at the military academy, were standing together on the south side of the old South barracks at West Point, when a cadet-sergeant came by us conducting a newly arrived cadet to his quarters. He was apparently about 20 years of age, and was well grown; his figure was angular and clumsy; his gait was awkward. He was clad in old-fashioned Virginia homespun woolen cloth; he bore across his shoulders a pair of weather-stained saddle-bags, and his hat was one of those heavy, low-crowned, broad-brimmed wool hats usually worn in those days by overseers, country constables, wagoners, &c. He tramped along by the side of the sergeant, and added to the inflexible determination of his whole aspect, so that one of us remarked, "That fellow has come here to stay." His name was Thomas J. Jackson.

He had a rough time in the academy at first, for his want of previous training placed him at a disadvantage, and it was all he could do to pass his first examination. We were studying algebra, and may be analytical geometry, that winter, and Jackson was very low in his class standing. All lights were put out at "taps," just before the signal he would pile up his grate with anthracite coal, and, lying prone before it, on the floor, would work away at his lessons by the glare of the fire, which scorched his very brain, till a late hour in the night. This evident determination to succeed not only aided his own efforts directly, but impressed his instructors in his favor, and he rose steadily year by year till we used to say, "If we had to stay here another year 'Old Jack' would be at the head of the class."

By the fourth year he attained a position in the first section, but his lower standing during the early years in the course, and in drawing, French, and some other studies of a lighter and more ornamental character, brought his average below the point to which he had actually attained by the end of the course.

In the riding hall I think his suffering must have been great. He had a very rough horse, and when the order came to "cross stirrups," and "ditch," "old Jack" swayed about, and struggled hard to keep his horse. When we had advanced to riding at the heads, leaping the bars, &c., his equitation was truly fearful; but he persevered through the most perilous trials, and no man in the riding-house would take more risks than he, and certainly no one had our good wishes for success and safety more than he.

I believe he went through the very trying ordeal of 4 years at West Point without having a hard word or a hard feeling for or from cadet or professor. And while there were many who seemed to surpass him in the graces of intellect, in gentility and in good fellowship, there was no one of our class who more absolutely possessed the respect and confidence of all than he did.

Gen. John Morgan, the Confederate guerilla, was supposed to have been killed in East Tennessee in 1864, but is now reported that he survived the wound then received, and under the name of John Pendleton has been residing for several years at Upper Cascade, in Oregon, with his mother, where he died last month.

PECULIARITIES.

Ben Butler says he wants to live long enough to restore the franking privilege, but we suppose when his times comes he will have to go, no matter what earthly work he has on hand.

Sunday school teacher—"What do you understand by 'suffering for righteousness sake'?" Boy (promptly)—"Practicing hymns Sunday morning."

A boy, who was "confounding" the musquito, was told by his pastor that "doubtless the insects are made with a good end in view," when the young scamp replied, "I can't see it, whether it be view or not. Any rate, I don't like the end I feel."

A Doctor and a preacher were handily words on physical powers: "One blow from my fist," said the D. D., "would show you the meaning of 'blue mass.'"

An Englishman was boasting to a Yankee that they had a book in the British Museum which was once owned by Cicero. "Oh, that ain't nothing," retorted the Yankee; "I can see it, whether it be view or not. Any rate, I don't like the end I feel."

A negro, being asked what he was in jail for, said it was for borrowing money. "But," said the questioner, "they don't put people in jail for borrowing money."

"Yes," said the debtor, "but I had to knock the man down free or fo' times before he would lend it to me."

During the time when Clayton was ruler of Arkansas, all justices of the peace had to be appointed by His Excellency. One old negro, who thought himself entitled to discharge the duties of the office, called on the Governor to be examined and receive his appointment. Several questions were given him, all of which he managed very well. But when he was asked: "What would you do in a case where a man had committed suicide?"

"What would I do?" said the negro. "Well, sah, in a case like dat, de vakey leas' I could do, sah, would be to make him's port de child." He was appointed.

THE CUNNING COBBLER.

Many years ago, the husband of an old lady, living in Buckinghamshire, died without making his will, for the want of which necessary precaution his estate would have passed away from his widow, had she not resorted to the following expedient to avert the loss of the property. She concocted the death of her husband, and prevailed on an old cobbler, her neighbor, who was in person somewhat like the deceased, to go to bed at her house, and personate him, in which character it was agreed he should dictate a will, leaving the widow the estate in question. An attorney was sent for to draw up the writings. The widow, who, on his arrival, appeared in great affliction at her good man's danger, began to ask questions of her pretended husband, calculated to elicit the answers she expected and desired. The cobbler, groaning aloud, and looking as much like a person going to give up the ghost as possible, feebly answered, "I intend to leave you half of my estate, and I think the poor old shoemaker, who lives opposite, is deserving the other half, for he has always been a good neighbor."

The widow was thunderstruck at receiving a reply so different from that which she expected, but dared not negative the cobbler's wife, for fear of losing the whole of the property; while the old rogue in bed—who was himself the poor old shoemaker living opposite—laughed in his sleeve, and divided with her the fruits of a project which the widow had intended for her sole benefit.

BETTER THAN NOTHING.

A good old Methodist lady, very particular and very pious, once kept a boarding-house in Boston. Staunch to her principles, she would take no one to board who did not hold to the eternal punishment of a large portion of the race. But the people were more intent on carnal comforts and spiritless health, so that in time her house became empty, much to her grief and alarm.

After some time a bluff old sea captain knocked at the door, and the old lady answered the call.

"Servant, ma'am. Can you give me board for two or three days? Got my ship here, and shall be off soon as I load."

"Wa'l I don't know," said the old lady. "Oh, house full, eh?"

"No, but—"

"But what, ma'am?"

"I don't take any unclean or carnal people in my house. What do you believe?"

"About what?"

"Why, do you believe that anyone will be condemned?"

"Oh, thunder! yes."

"Do you?" said the good woman, brightening up. "Well, how many souls do you think will be on fire eternally?"

"Don't know, ma'am, really—never calculated that."

"Can't you guess?"

"Can't say his own efforts directly, though I only aided his own efforts directly, but I impressed his instructors in his favor, and he rose steadily year by year till we used to say, 'If we had to stay here another year 'Old Jack' would be at the head of the class.'"

"My son wouldn't steal peaches from Mr. Gammon's orchard, I hope!" "No, ma, I wasn't in that crowd the other night." "That's right, my boy. Keep out of bad company, and you'll never do wrong. Let your conscience be your guide in all things," and the fond mother patted her son approvingly on the head, and went about her duties with a light heart. Left to himself, the noble boy had thus soliloquized: "You don't catch me foolin' around old Gammon's. My conscience can guide me to lots of better orchards than his where there ain't no dog, nuther."

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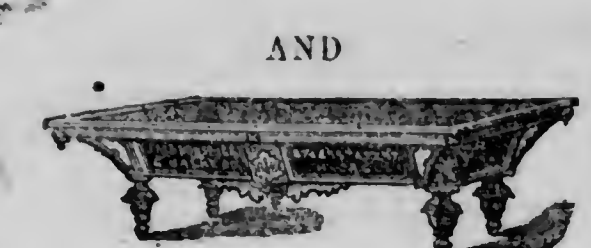
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CHASKA MINN.
Keeps constantly on hand Choice

WINES, LIQUORS, And Pure Havana Cigars.

Kept in stock, at Lowest Prices.
S. DOYLE, Propr.

North Western Hotel.

GLENCOE, MINN.
Is centrally located, and has good stabling attached.
JOSEPH EHLM, Propr.
Feb. 25 ly.

MONITOR HOUSE.

West Minneapolis, Minn.
PERANT'S BLOCK, 1st Street.
This hotel is newly furnished and centrally located, with good stabling attached, offers superior attraction to the travelers and boarders.
FRANK DANK.

WASHINGTON HOUSE.

CHASKA MINN.
JOHN KERKER, Propr.
Hard by the day or week for reason able prices. First class saloon attached (500) stabling attached to the premises. Travelers will find themselves at home here.

CLARK HOUSE.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Corner of Hennepin Avenue and fourth street.
Opened November 17th 1874, and furnished with all modern improvements.
F. W. HANSCU, Proprietor.
Dec. 24 ly.

New Goods. New Prices.

AT A. C. LASSENS,
AGENTS, MINN.
I hereby announce to the citizens of Wacouia and vicinity that I have a complete stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, And everything usually kept in a country store.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Dec 7 ly

NEW STORE

At Wacouia, Minn.
BY ADOLPH EISELINE.
Keeps a full stock of general merchandise and will pay the highest market price for produce.
Dec. 17-ly

HARNES & SADDLERY.

WATERTOWN, MINN.
S. B. KOHLER, Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of harnesses, saddlery, Blankets and Trimmings.
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
Dec 17-ly

NEW UNION MILLS.

At Watertown, Minn.
LENAU & ROESCHKEISE, Proprs.
Everything is new and first class, with new Milling Purifier. Three run of one, two for wheat and one for feed.
Dec 17-ly

MATHIAS ERTZ

MINN.
Keeps constantly on hand a large stock Dry Goods, Groceries and every thing usually kept in a country store, and will sell it as cheap as the cheapest. Give in a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Jan. 7 ly.

ATTENTION.

Holli-day and wedding parties, when you want good No. 1 beer, call on Peter Hils at his brewery where it can be furnished on the shortest notice.

Carver Steammill.

The undersigned announce to the public that they prepare all kinds of flour, bran &c. Also all kinds of grinding done for farmers on short notice and liberal price. Those wanting work done in our line will do well to call on us before going elsewhere.
Otto Meisner & George Kronschnabel, Carver June 16th 1875.

HOME ITEMS

REDUCTION IN FARE.

Minneapolis & Return \$1.65. Fare \$1.10.
Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway.
Trains going North, depart,
" SOUTH " 8:55 A. M.,
" " 4:15 P. M.,
S. W. LUSK, Agent.

Hastings & Dakota Ry. Time Table.

CHASKA	GOING EAST	GOING WEST
CARVER	10:15 A. M.	10:15 P. M.
DAHLGREN	10:55 A. M.	11:20 A. M.
YOUNG AMERICA (NORWOOD)	11:20 A. M.	12:15 P. M.
GLENCOE	12:15 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
YOUNG AMERICA (NORWOOD)	2:10 P. M.	2:45 P. M.
DAHLGREN	3:10 P. M.	3:25 P. M.
CARVER	3:25 P. M.	3:45 P. M.
CHASKA	3:45 P. M.	

Coupon Tickets for sale at (Minneapolis and St. Louis Depot) to Saint Paul, via St. C. Junction at \$1.50.

Linens and Faber are selling immense quantities of goods, and will be obliged to increase their clerical force soon.

We call attention to the closing out sale of Fletcher Loring & Eyre of Minneapolis. This is one of the oldest houses in Minneapolis, and any person may be sure of fair dealing with them. See Advertisement in another column.

New goods arriving every day at Thies and Wolff's.

We will publish the official vote of the county next week.

Election is over and peace and quietness reigns except among the disappointed candidates who cannot forget those men who "went back" on them.

Fresh groceries at F. Henning's.

Jacob Byhoffer has completed his new building opposite the Court House and has placed a fine looking sign upon the top with the following inscription: "Old Settlers Home" Beim wahren Jakob. Give him a call and you will not go away dissatisfied. The grand opening took place Monday evening and was a pleasant affair. The Chaska Brass Band enlivening the occasion with some of their choice music.

Go to F. Henning and get a buffalo over coat, he has some nice ones.

The board of county commissioners at their adjourned session last week instructed the Auditor to commence an action against Frank Hassenstab and his bondsmen for failure to make a settlement with the Auditor on the tenth day of October as required by law.

M. Hammer is selling lots of harnesses and has all the work he can do. Go to Mike and get a good double harness or a fine single harness.

Orth & Co's Minneapolis beer at Chris Elder's.

One of our candidates for county Treasurer started out electioneering last week and, not being thoroughly acquainted with the geography of this county, solicited a friend to take him around. This friend introduced the candidate to a host of new acquaintances and at night they found themselves in Winsted Lake McCleod county. For further particulars enquire of Sam Mor.

We are informed that the same candidate with a prominent politician at this village were looking after votes with a lantern one afternoon last week.

The "Dumny Gone"—It is with regret that we have to announce the withdrawal of the so-called "Dumny" or Chaska, Carver and Shakopee accommodation train. This train has been run by the St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad Co. since the completion of the H. & D. Railroad to Carver in 1871, and has been an accommodation train, not only to the citizens of those towns, but the business men of the state who have had business in those towns. By it the citizens of Chaska, Carver and vicinity have enjoyed all the facilities of the St. Paul and Sioux City Road.

We still have the same privileges by taking the Minneapolis & St. Louis Road to Sioux City Junction, but the increased fare from Chaska to Shakopee and return is seventy cents, and one hour more time.

Another New Store.—Messrs Streissguth and Heinemann have Leased the Store formerly occupied by Lucien Warner, and will open an immense stock of dry goods and groceries next Saturday, which they will sell cheap for cash. See advertisement "Chaska Cash Store".

Toys! Toys!!—Frank Hamel of the St. Paul Price Store has just received an immense stock of toys and other Christmas goods, and everybody wishing to invest in any Christmas presents will find it in their interest to visit the St. Paul Price Store. Also a full line of groceries &c. very cheap.

See new advertisements in another column.

Unofficial Returns of the vote of Carver County for county officers.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY,
Hastings Warner,
Chaska, 192
Chanhassen, 130
Laketown, 111
Waconia, 134
Watertown, 153
Camden, 18
Hollywood, 35
Young America, 45
Hancock, 45
San Francisco, 60
Benton, 83
Dahlgreen, 104
Carver, 49

Hastings majority, 554.
REGISTER OF DEEDS
Greiner, 152
Chaska, 150
Chanhassen, 130
Laketown, 103
Waconia, 111
Watertown, 19
Camden, 35
Hollywood, 51
Young America, 35
Hancock, 77
San Francisco, 27
Benton, 111
Dahlgreen, 94
Carver, 41

Greiner's majority, 624.
The following is the vote for treasurer:
Peter Weego, 946; Peter Michels, 249; Phillip Henk, 246; G. Teubert, 225; Wm. Brinkhaus, 63.

Weego's majority over all, 173.
Weego's plurality, 927.
FOR JUDGE OF PROBATE
J. A. Sargent, 1420
W. C. Bradenbagen, 361
Sargent's majority, 1059
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR
J. O. Brunius, 809
H. J. Chevre, 508
Du Toit for Sheriff, Oberlee for Coroner and Lewis for Court Commissioner had but little opposition.

For Chairman County commissioners.
Kohler 744, Wessbecher 267. Kohler's majority 477, with Chanhassen, Camden, Hollywood, San Francisco, Benton and Carver to hear from.

VOTE FOR STATE OFFICERS
Chaska, Laketown, Waconia, Young America, Dahlgreen and Benton give the following vote for State officers. Buell, 753; Pillsbury, 439; Durant, 602; Wakefield, 588; Bierman, 439; Irgens, 439; Rahilly, 755; Whitcomb, 439; Scheffer, 714; Pfander, 480; Jones, 759; Willson, 439; McLeod, 759; Nichols, 439; Bonniwell, 759; Marshall, 439.

For Judge of Eighth Judicial District.
L. I. Baxter, 1492
J. L. MacDonald, 227
Baxters majority, 1265
FOR REPRESENTATIVES 2d Dist.
Denny, Patterson.
Carver, 104
Dahlgreen, 125
Young America, 63
San Francisco, 66
Benton, 45
Hancock, 32

Dennys majority, 101.
FIRST DIST.
Dilley, Geiser.
Chaska, 177
Chanhassen, 82
Laketown, 106
Total, 365
Dilley's majority, 244
THIRD DIST.
Aikens, Blacketter.
Waconia, 123
Watertown, 144

State of Minnesota,
County of Carver, } S.S.
In Probate Court.
Special Term.
In the matter of the estate of Herman Walter deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of the administrator of the estate of Herman Walter deceased, representing among other things that he has fully administered said estate and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, it is ordered, that the said petition be filed with the Judge of this court, on Monday, the 22nd day of November A. D. 1875 at the probate office in said county.

And it is further ordered that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Valley Herald, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Chaska in said County.

By the Court.
CH. LIENAU, Judge of Probate.
Dated at Chaska, the 22nd day of October A. D. 1875.

State of Minnesota,
County of Carver, } S.S.
In Probate Court.
Special Term, Oct. 7. 1875.

In the matter of the estate of Sebastian Ohnesorge deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Sebastian Ohnesorge deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And Whereas, Phillip Siegel and Chas. Dahlwaller have filed heretofore their petition representing among other things, that said Sebastian Ohnesorge died in said county on the 29th day of September 1875 testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and letters testamentary be to them issued, it is ordered, that the said petition be filed with the Judge of this court on Monday, the 6th day of December A. D. 1875 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

It is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Valley Herald, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Chaska in said county.

C. H. LIENAU, Judge Probate.

Gregg & Griswold's Lumber Yard.

If you want to buy dry common lumber from 10 to 14 dollars per thousand. Dry flooring 20 to 32 dollars. X shingles at \$2.60, Lath 52. Dimension timber all sizes and lengths 14 to 17 dollars per thousand, go to Gregg & Griswold, lumber yard near the National Hotel.

Highest market price for wood in exchange for lumber.
First class doors at \$1.55 to \$2.00. Window sash at Minneapolis prices.

CHASKA CASH STORE!

We would respectfully call the attention of the public of Chaska and vicinity to the fact, that we will open a first class

GENERAL STORE.

ON SATURDAY NOVEMBER 6th 1875, in L. WARNER'S

LATE STORE.

We buy and sell for cash only, and at New York and Chicago Prices.
DRESS GOODS IN ALL VARIETIES.
Cafecio of all kinds, Flannel very cheap Shawls, Cloths, Table-Cloths, Cloaks, Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, also Groceries &c. at lowest prices.
Highest prices paid for produce.

Respectfully
STREISSGUTH & HEINEMANN.

An old House Closing Out!

A RARE CHANCE TO BUY CHEAP!

Fletcher, Loring & Eyre, Minneapolis, Minn.

will close out their entire stock of goods at lowest cash prices.
Calico, Linen Goods, Flannels &c. at cost price.
Also an immense stock of gloves, which will be sold at the following low prices.

Best kid gloves \$1.75, worth \$2.75. Best buckskin gloves \$1.00 worth 1.75.
Best gents driving gloves \$1.00 worth 1.75.
Fine cloth gloves 1.50, worth 2.75.
Boys buckskin gloves 50 cts, worth 1.25.
Best buckskin gloves 1.35 worth 2.25.
Other buckskin gloves 50 cts, worth 1.25. Ladies gloves 35 cts, worth 50.

SIoux CITY & ST. PAUL RAILROADS.

Passenger Accommodation.
Leave: CHASKA 9:00 A. M. SHAKOPEE 9:15 A. M.
5:10 P. M. 5:30 P. M.
SHAKOPEE 9:25 A. M. CHASKA 9:45 A. M.
5:40 P. M. 6:00 P. M.

These Companies now offer in Southwestern Minnesota 900,000 Acres OF THE FINEST LAND IN THE STATE.

At low prices. On long credit. With easy payments. At low rates of interest. These lands are very productive. Easy cultivation.

Convenient to markets, and to Villages, Churches & Schools. Alternate sections mostly occupied by actual residents: climate pleasant and healthy.

For circular giving full information, or for prices of particular lands, apply by letter or personally to "Land Department" of either Company, at St. Paul, Minnesota.

J. W. BISHOP, General Manager.

MILLINERY. Mrs. F. Patter.
Is constantly in receipt of, and at all times supplied with, all the latest styles of Fashionable Millinery Goods.

As Dress Trimmings, ORNATE, New &c., &c., &c.
Dress-Making promptly attended to. She therefore invites the patronage of the ladies of Chaska and surrounding country, confident that they can render ample satisfaction especially as to style and price.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!
G. Elder has for sale
THE CHASKA BAKERY.
the best brand of family flour, either by the pound or sack. Also corn meal.
He also keeps on hand, Cream Biscuit, Boston Crackers, Oyster Crackers and Soda Crackers, &c.

The Minneapolis Mail.
Two Editions, Daily & Weekly.
Fresh, Fearless, and Independent.

The Dollar Weekly Mail is sent to any address for \$1.15 per annum, postage paid. The Dollar Weekly Mail and the Weekly Valley Herald will be sent to any address, postage paid, one year for \$2.25.

State of Minnesota,
County of Carver, } S.S.
In Probate Court.
In the matter of the estate of Phillip Thomas deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of J. I. Thomas of Young America representing among other things, that Phillip Thomas late of said county on the 5th day of November A. D. 1872 at Young America died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a son of said deceased and praying that administration of said estate be to him granted. It is ordered, that said petition be filed with the Judge of this court on Monday, the 5th day of December A. D. 1875 at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Office in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested, by publishing a notice of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Valley Herald, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Chaska in said county.

Dated at Chaska, the 22nd day of October A. D. 1875.
By the Court, CH. LIENAU, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the estate of Joseph Eyre of Waconia are hereby notified that the time for presenting such claims has been limited to 6 months from date, and that such claims may be presented for examination and allowance every first Monday of each month to the Judge of Probate of Carver County at his office in said County.
Chaska October 3th 1875.
GEORGE FADER.

MINNESOTA FARMERS' MUTUAL Fire Association,

OF MINNEAPOLIS,

Has now been in operation eight years and a half in the State.

It insures only farm property, and has paid out, up to date, over one hundred thousand dollars for losses.

It is purely a farmers' company controlled by a board of over forty directors, chosen by the members from the farming community, and furnishes insurance to the farmers at less than one-half the rates charged by any other company doing business in the State.

Its Principles
are co-operative, each party insured paying on his proportion of the actual losses and expenses.

Patrons of Husbandry.
It has now passed under the control of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, having been recommended by the State Grange at its last session, every officer and all but three of the directors being members of the Grange.

Its President is Hon. Q. FARMER, of Spring Valley, Fillmore county, Vice President, Hon. GEO. I. PARON of Winona, Master of the late Grange Treasurer, Hon. J. O. MILNE, of Sauk Centre, Todd county.

Secretary, W. A. NIMOCK, of Minneapolis Director for Carver County, PAUL BIEHLIN For full information respecting the Company and its workings, apply to Paul Biehl or to the general office at Minneapolis.

W. A. NIMOCKS, Sec'y

SAFES

MINNEAPOLIS, DAKOTA and British Possession.
NO 46 JACKSON-ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.

SUMMONS.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, } S.S.
COUNTY OF CARVER, }
District Court, 8th Judicial District.

Otto Meisner, Plaintiff, against, Hermann Meisner, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, To the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in the above entitled action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint, on the subscribers at their office in Chaska in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Sept 8th A. D. 1875.
BAXTER & CHILD, Plaintiff's Atty's.
Chaska Minn.
sep 9 6w

State of Minnesota, }
County of Carver, } S.S.
In Probate Court.

Special Term, Oct. 19th 1875.
In the matter of the Estate of George Schaldach Deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of George Schaldach deceased, late of said County, has been delivered to this Court:

And Whereas, Carolina Schaldach has filed therewith her petition, representing, among other things, that said George Schaldach died in said county on the 6th day of Oct. 1875 testate, and that said petitioner is the widow named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to George Mock issued thereon;

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court, at the Probate office in said County, on the 22d day of November A. D. 1875 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the Valley Herald a weekly Newspaper printed and published at Chaska in said County.

C. H. LIENAU Judge of Probate.

State of Minnesota, }
County of Carver, } S.S.
In Probate Court.

Special Term.
In the matter of the estate of Burrit S. Judd Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lucien Warner setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof, the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, and a description of all the estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof and praying that license be to him granted to sell the real estate of the deceased lying and being in this County and it appearing, by said petition, that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said Administrator to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell all of said real estate:

It is Therefore, Ordered, That all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday the 7th day of December A. D. 1875, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Court House in Chaska in said County, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further Ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published, for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the Valley Herald a Weekly Newspaper printed and published at Chaska in said County, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate in said County, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing.

Dated at Chaska the 13th day of Oct. A. D. 1875.
By the Court, C. H. LIENAU, Judge of Probate.

WAGONS! WAGONS!
JOSEPH ESS.
Has now on hand and is constantly manufacturing
LUMBER WAGONS, LIGHT DOUBBLE AND SINGLE WAGONS AND BUGGIES.
He will sell cheap and guarantee satisfaction to his customers.
Those in need of any thing in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Call at his shop. The large brown colored two story building just above Berthels Saloon Chaska Minn.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BAXTER & CHILD, Attorneys at Law

CHASKA MINN.
L. BAXTER, H. A. CHILD.

DR. J. S. RICHARDSON

ELECTRIC, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
CHASKA MINN.
Office Opposite the Old Cath. Church.]

Offers his services to the surrounding country, and is prepared to treat thoroughly all Chronic diseases—Especially Liver and Lung diseases.

A. C. LASSEN, Notary Public.

WACONIA MINN.
Will acknowledge and make out Deeds, Mortgages &c., at all times. Charges reasonable.

WM. SCHMIDT, FRED RICHTER.

SCHMIDT and RICHTER.

PORTERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WINES & LIQUORS.

No. 17 & 19, Sibley St.

ST. PAUL MINN.
ESTABLISHED A. D. 1855.

FINCH & THEOBALD.

Wholesale Dealer in

Licitors & Wines,

Direct Importers of

RHINE WINES,

871 Third St., between Exchange and Eagle Streets.

St. PAUL MINN.

J. C. OSWALD.

Wholesale Dealer in

POETRY.

MY LITTLE GHOST.

BY SYDNEY COLEMAN.

I know where it lurks and hides,
In the midst of the busy house,
In the midst of the children's glee,
All day its shadowy form;
Nobly known but not seen.

On a chest it sits and dwells,
In the darkest corner of all,
Midst the folds of the old rug,
And faintly glows in the air,
Of the last year's lavender.

That a ghost has been dwelling there,
Nobly else would go—
Only a baby's cry,
A call of golden hair—
You say, "A toy or two?"

"A broken doll, whose lips
And cheeks of waxen bloom
Show dents of fingers small—
Little, fair finger tips—
A worn, sad, that is all."

Little to see or to know;
But whenever I open the door,
With its eyes' sad tenderness,
I see my little ghost.

And I hasten to shut the door,
I shut it tight and fast,
Lest the sweet, sad, little thing,
Lest it sit beside the door,
And sudden the day for me.

Lest between me and the sun,
And the green meadows beyond,
And the laugh in the children's eyes,
The shadowy little form,
The faint, sad, that is all.

Like a gleam of moonlight light,
And all the warmth of the sun,
Lest the sweet, sad, little thing,
Lest it sit beside the door,
And sudden the day for me.

Say I keep the door shut fast,
And my little ghost is gone,
And whenever I cross the hall,
I hear my little ghost,
But I never see it all.

MISCELLANY.

The Hermit of Wall Lake, Michigan.

A correspondent of the Chicago Times tells that on the shore of Wall Lake in Barry county, Michigan, lives one Jack Strand, familiarly called in the neighborhood "The Old Sailor," who owns a small piece of land on which he has lived in a log house. He is apparently about 60 years old, but says he is 80. He is a man of sound mind and large general information, full of interesting reminiscences and a free talker. His peculiarity is a strange hallucination to which he alludes unchangeably. That is, that from boyhood he possessed the power of going into a trance state, when he could free his spirit from his body, glide to and fro through space and witness things transpiring in remote localities. Often, he says, he had traveled over and about his own body, when in the trance state and seen it lying as it is in a sound sleep. The moment any person disturbed or approached his apparently sleeping body, his spirit would return to it in an instant, no matter how remote the distance from the body. Space and distance seemed nothing, as the spirit traveled like a flash of electricity. Generally it was a little he was off duty and lay in a trance on the deck or in his hammock that he fell into the trance state, and while in this condition frequently visited the scenes of his childhood and his home, and silently and unseen saw the loved ones there.

On one of his voyages his ship was wrecked off the coast of Cornwall. He vividly remembers a terrible crash. After that all was blank. His first consciousness was a realization that his spirit was out of his body, and that some hours had passed since the wreck, as it was night when the vessel went to pieces, and it was then broad daylight. The impulse to return to his body came suddenly and forcibly upon his spirit, and he found his material body, but it was missing. The spirit part of himself failed for the first time to locate the whereabouts of, or to be able to take possession of the material part of himself. On the shore he lay the body of a stranger, who, like several other gentlemen, had taken passage just for the novelty of a voyage on a merchant ship. This gentleman had been injured and, as Strand says, he just returned to consciousness. Strand's spirit attempted to take possession of the other man's body, when a fierce struggle ensued between the two spirits for its possession and mastery. Each spirit seemed conscious of the other's thought. Strand's greatest incentive to longer earthly existence was his great love for wife, children and home, while the other's was the dread of a life of pain and suffering. Strand's spirit, the unknown Terror and fear of what was to come in that hereafter which he had always professed to disbelieve in, caused the atheist's spirit to struggle with the strength of a spirit from the known to the unknown. How strange to think of Strand says that to describe a spirit combat is simply impossible for the human tongue. It is not in the reach of the wildest imagination to picture the same. It is awful, fearful, more terrible than a battle between two armies in the material world. While the conflict was in progress between the spiritual for the possession of the material, the body which was being contended for was a horrible sight to behold. With protruding eyes, projecting tongue, frothing at the mouth, and distorted features, the body writhed on the sands of the sea-shore like a person in convulsions. Strand's spirit conquered, took possession of the body, and drove the other spirit from its own abode. As the last chance of possession was relinquished the atheist's spirit gave one long, piercing, unearthly wail. This "specter wail," as Strand calls it, has ever since haunted him, and of all things terrible, he says, there is nothing that sounds so appalling or strikes terror in the heart of man as the wail of a lost spirit.

Of all the crew of the good ship, Strand was the only survivor. Rescued by wreckers, he succeeded at last in reaching Liverpool. He experienced strange feelings and felt out of place in his new body, but after a lapse of time he became more accustomed to his new self. Shipping from Liverpool he, after some months, arrived at Boston and started for his home with ardent hopes and joys, to see his wife and children. At his gate he met his little boy and girl, but they turned away from him with fright, at the sight of a stranger. His wife, too, the one of all the world he loved the best, rejected him as an impostor. His appearance was so changed that there was no possibility of recognition. Agitated and excited, he attempted to explain to his wife the cause of his changed appearance, but his strange looks and actions and still stranger story only confirmed her suspicions that he was some unfortunate lunatic escaped from the asylum, and she started to call for help to eject him from the house. Then it was that he looked away from his own wife and children and fled from the sight of his once happy

home. With crushed hopes and a broken heart, he sought New Bedford and shipped on a whaler.

Strand's recital of the scene at his home when he met his little ones and wife, their failure to recognize in him their father and husband, and of his subsequent despair, is highly dramatic. No person could hear the narrative from his own tongue without expressions of emotion. Since the time of his shipment on the New Bedford whaler, Strand has been a rover on the seas, having served on whalers and merchantmen, and during the war of the rebellion in the navy.

Many and many a night, when alone on watch, has Strand heard that wail of the lost spirit resounding in his ears. It haunts him like a spirit specter, and he entertains the queer idea that the atheist's spirit is a sort of spiritual Wanderer Jew, destined to eternally roam about on the border land of the seen and unseen, without properly belonging either to the material or spiritual world. Since Strand took possession of his second body, he has lost the power to save it, he says.

CAUGHT IN A QUICKSAND.

[Forest and Stream.]

An incident which recently befell one of our esteemed contributors, Mr. Frank K. Wade, of Indianapolis, involved some experiences of such a remarkable character that it is deemed worth narrating. Mr. Wade is the general passenger and ticket agent of the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago railway. He is about thirty years old, unmarried, good looking, genial, and popular. A short time ago, in company with a few friends, he went up to Lake Michigan, a small but beautiful body of water in Marshall county, Ind., on a fishing excursion. He had noticed such magnificent water-lilies in full bloom along the southern shore of the lake, and one day concluded to gather a few. Perhaps he intended to present them to some fair lady, and perhaps not (this is not a narrative of conjugal love but of facts). Taking a row-boat he had proceeded a short distance up the lake shore when he came to a little rivulet not more than four feet wide. There had been a heavy rain the day before, and the inflated rivulet had left quite a deposit of sand and light debris along its sides, particularly concealing the character of the ground, and making a smooth and apparently solid surface. On the opposite side of the rivulet a little above where he stood there bloomed a large water lily—a perfect marvel of beauty. Frank's soul went out toward it with true inwardness. Selecting what appeared to be a landing place on the other side of the little stream he cleared it in a leap. The moment he struck the earth he felt a giving way beneath him, and in a moment he was up to his thighs in soft mud. His first impulse, of course, was to get out, but he found he could not move his legs. Worse than this, he found that every movement he made sunk him deeper. The situation began to look serious. By this time he was half immersed and rapidly losing control of himself. The more he struggled the faster he sank. Then the horrible truth burst on him. He was in a quicksand. The sensation was dreadful. The mud grasped him like a vice. His legs were helpless, and his feet seemed to be treading on nothing. And still he sank. Now he was above his waist and rapidly losing strength. Up to this time he had indulged in the hope of extricating himself, but now he began to call for help. Again and again he called with all his strength. His cries were heard by two companions, Messrs. Elliott and Gall, about a quarter of a mile distant on the lake, and by some instinct they at once took to the situation. In a moment they were making toward him as fast as oars would carry them, but moments are years to man in Frank's situation. By this time he was up to his armpits. The mud and sand seemed to press him from all directions. A light of growing shorter. Each breath was drawn with a distinct effort. He grasped at a little bunch of grass and held it to his mouth. The other hand he managed to get hold of a small piece of an old barrel stave, which lay within reach, and worked that under his arm. Both these stays soon failed him, and he continued to descend. The other boys were fast approaching, but now his arms were extended above his head, and his rescue seemed doubtful. He thought of home, of mother, sisters, and friends. He wondered what he had done to deserve such an ignominious death. He wondered if his body would ever be recovered if he sank out of sight. His senses reeled, and his head seemed to be bursting. The approaching rescuers struck a bar. In an instant they jumped out and were dragging the skin over it. It was hard work, but soon done. The life of Frank Wade was at stake. In deeper water again, they rowed like athletes. The boat strikes the land. They leap out and run to Frank, bringing an oar with them. When they got to him the mud was within an inch of his mouth. His head was thrown back, and the back part of it enveloped in mud. He was pale and helpless. With all possible haste an oar was extended to him. He was too weak to grasp it firmly, but managed to get it under his arms, and thus sustained himself. Then hope revived. After a few minutes of rest he worked the oar into such a position that he could seize it with both hands, and then the work of extraction began. Little by little he managed to loosen his body, though he could not move it. Then the boys would work him back and forth with the oar. Without describing this process in detail, suffice to say that after about half an hour of hard work he was finally dragged out, leaving his rubber boots behind, the most exhausted and most beaten man ever seen. Pale, weak, and sore, he submitted himself to his friends, who hastily stripped of his clothes and put on dry ones. Two or three stiff drinks of good brandy revived his strength, and brought the color into his face. As soon as he

was able to move he was placed in a boat and rowed to the landing, and then led to the hotel. It was several days before his system recovered its tone, and the first night before the effects of his squeeze passed away. Frank is as fond as ever of water-lilies, but would rather some one else would gather them.

OGONTZ.

Jay Cooke's Country Place in Montgomery County, Pa.

On occasion of the sale by auction for benefit of his creditors of the furniture, paintings, statuary and fountains, from Jay Cooke's former country residence, which was begun a few days ago, the Philadelphia Times gives the following description of the building and its surroundings:

Built of a light gray stone, it rises, in the central part, to a height of three stories, and is supported by three wings of two high stories each. The space between the north and south wings is being covered with a roof of glass, forming a conservatory, in which are blooming the choicest flowers. There is a pleasing irregularity about the whole place, which is increased when the visitor finds that the main tower, the central front of the building, though apparently three stories high, without measures five full stories within, with high, ornamental ceilings and an iron or stone veranda to almost every window. Once inside the door, and everything shows unmistakably the presence of a fat purse and the disposition to draw on it freely. The hall, which is deep, entered through the wide, heavy carved front door, is almost, as one of the visitors remarked yesterday, "wide enough to turn a coach and six in." As you step over the sill you look back, deep, seemingly into the brilliant carpet that covers the floor. You cannot hear anybody step, and the further in you go the deeper you seem to sink. On both sides of you, you are through to the end of the house, are rows and tiers of exquisite oil paintings hiding the walls, and almost, some of them, stepping down to speak to you. One of the most lifelike of these is a full size portrait of President Grant, lifelike, but much too straight and sober to be natural. Another represents a fire on the prairie, a great sheet of flame, with a beautiful edging of black smoke. On the left is a handsome rack in the form of a steamer's hand, carved in walnut, with two genuine horses. Just over your head as you enter the front door is a carved black walnut platform, with an expensive railing, and this is the landing that you first reach when you go up the wide main staircase. But you reach the landing till you have passed on in the way up a real bronze deer's head, a bronze urn, two painted pedestals, and one of Rogers' groups of statuary. The second story, like all of the stories above it, is one of the best places in the world to get lost in. It is full of long entries and winding stairs and unexpected corners; and when you once turn one of these corners, you are to the fates and a good guide to get back again. One of the side rooms in this story was Mr. Cooke's private office. It was handsomely fitted with leather-covered chairs, tables and desks. On an open desk, yesterday, lay an excellent autograph of Dr. Kane, the Arctic explorer. Immediately above this office in the next story is the billiard room, where stand stately a fine table, supplied with ruffled cushions and gilded cues to play them with. The furnishing of the second and of every subsequent story is fully on a par with that of the grand entrance hall. Paintings are everywhere, and statues and mirrors. The catalogue list of a single chamber's contents is a sample of the whole: "Suit of carved walnut chamber furniture, silk terry velvet couch, four walnut chairs, marble and brass reception chairs, walnut oval centre table with Italian marble top, walnut towel-rack, decorated china toiletware, composition group, 'Joe's Farewell,' two decorated French mantel vases, French plate mantel mirror in a walnut and gilt frame, 63 by 86 inches, suit lace window curtains with gilt cornices, two suits blue silk terry window curtains, with silk and lace cornices." That's all. On the outside everything is on the same scale: a gray-stone palace for the horses, long stretches of hothouses, stone balconies, one walks and long shaded lanes under the overhanging trees. One of the longest, and shadiest, and prettiest of these leads down a gentle slope, over a rustic stone bridge, past a shaded pond, and ends in front of a magnificent white marble mausoleum, almost hidden beneath the weeping willows and towering chestnut trees. It is white marble all over, foundation, walls and roof, and through the latticed iron door you can see that in six of the twenty spaces are buried the father, the wife and several of the children of the overthrown banker. This is the saddest sight of all the sad scenes that must ensue when a house is broken up and strange hands are laid upon everything and the visitor turns away feeling that "The paths of glory lead but to the grave," and not always to nearly so comfortable a grave, either. Sitting in the conservatory, and looking due east up long gravelled walks, bordered by flower-beds shaped like stars, and ovals, and crosses, relieved here and there by a rustic fountain and a snowy swan, is an imitation of a ruin. The builder's art has been called on to imitate an old stone building rapidly falling to pieces, and he has succeeded well. Within its ivy-covered walls is a reservoir from which the house was supplied with water.

THE SALE.

It was nearly 12 o'clock when the auctioneer's voice called everybody to the dining room, and when the catalogues were opened, all was ready. At the head of the list were "15 cut glass champagne, 24 French glass champagne, tall; 41 French glass vases; 4 cut glass decanters, large; 2 cut glass decanters, small;" and then, a little further on, "ebony and buff inland liquor case, tall; 2 decanters, and 24 wines." The list was gone slowly through, commencing, principally, a decorated 75-piece decorated service china after dinner caps and saucers, 24 pieces; until the grand finale was reached in a decorated French china dinner, tea and dessert service, 425 pieces, which sold for \$105. Nearly a half of the furniture was sold yesterday.

The census taker of Winchester, Mass., has encountered a woman twenty-five years of age, who was married at twelve years old, with five living children, the eldest of whom is thirteen years old. If woman has not the nerve to steal more than \$2, as General Spinner says, she can be with an audacity and serenity which must ever remain to excite the envy of the other sex.

The story of the old lady who asked the captain of a steamer to wake her up if the boiler burst is actually true, and although credited to a New Orleans steamer, the request was made on board one of the National line steamers on a recent voyage from Liverpool to New York. The same old lady wanted her state-room window open to "let in the salt from the ocean air."

100 BARRILS 3 CORDS
with 3 WOOD.
Address: ROBINSON & CARY, St. Paul.
FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION
of the Tradesmen's Industrial Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa., opens October 7, closes Nov. 6. Address A. J. NEILS, President T. L. I. Sept. 4-7.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Bats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Children's Furs. Lower than the lowest.
CHARLES COLTER.
74 Jackson Street, St. Paul.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass the State of Minnesota for the sale of Hargreaves' Safety Oil Chandeliers and the American Safety Lamp Extinctors. B. H. just patented and never before offered for sale. Address CHAS. T. GAYLE, No. 250 Hennepin avenue, Minneapolis.

A. MOORE.
38 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
FUR STORE. Underfoot Merchants Hotel, keeps a full assortment of Ladies', Children's, and Gentsmen's Furs, Buffalo, Coats and Robes. Repairing neatly done. 218.

M. A. VAN SLAYKE & CO.
Commission Merchants, wholesale dealers in all kinds of Country Produce. No. 40 Silver St., St. Paul, Minn. — First National Bank, P. P. McQuillan & Co., Cashier & Smith, Chertres & Farwell, St. Paul, Minn.

DEER. Commission Merchant for the sale and purchase of Furs, Robes, Skins, Hides, Wool, Newhorns & Steel Traps. Agent for Hazzard Fox, No. 55 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn. Send for circular.

CHAMP. We have a few good second hand Organs and Melodions which we will sell cheap, on payments of \$10 down and \$2 per month.
Dyer Bros. & Howard, 37 East Third Street, St. Paul.



Prof. R. J. Stockton.
Successfully treats all diseases of the HAIR, SCALP AND FACE. Recently your Complaint. Preserve your Hair. Frizzled, thinning, falling out, itching, and other troubles of the scalp cured. Send for circular. Office Merchants Hotel, St. Paul.

POWERS BROTHERS.
AST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.
Dealer in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS & C.
Now offer lower prices than ever. Send for Price List. Address for circulars: "Colored Patterns." Send stamp for Catalogue.

We have now in Stock
125 MENS HEAVY ALL WOOL CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS.
\$11.00 EACH.
Boys Overcoats from \$2.00 TO \$18.00.
Mens and Boys' Winter Suits at Equally Low Prices.
All orders prompt and satisfactorily filled.

BOSTON
"ONE PRICE" CLOTHING HOUSE
13 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

P. R. L. Hardenberg,
LEATHER
AND
SHOE FINDINGS,
78 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.
Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled. Dec. 3-17.

The Galenic Institute. Established in 1861, and the first time for the treatment of diseases of the nervous and circulatory nature. The physician of the Institute may be consulted personally or by letter.

THE SECRET MONITOR. and Guide to Health, a private Medical Treatise, containing 300 pages and over 100 plates of engravings, sent to any address, under seal, on receipt of price, 50 cents. A Private Medical Pamphlet of 22 pages, with valuable information for the afflicted, sent in a sealed envelope on receipt of 6 cents or two stamps. Address all letters to: THE GALENIC INSTITUTE, Office: 129 West Third Street, St. Paul, P. O. A. Oct. 11.

SCHOOL FURNITURE. Maps, Globes, Charts, School Books, Motives, and Rewards, mailed to any address on receipt of price. Send for circular. Metcalf & Dixon, St. Paul, Minnesota.

New Goods, New Prices.

Thies & Wolff's
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.
Where you will always find a fine stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Glass Ware, Oysters, Canned Fruit, &c., &c.

All of which is selling at the lowest cash prices. Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market price. Give us a call, and see if you do not get your money's worth. Our motto is "quick sales and small profits."

Chaska House,
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.
F. HAMMER, - - Proprietor.

This House is thoroughly furnished, and offers the best accommodations for board by the day or week, and for the traveling public. Good stabling attached. Charges moderate.

Chaska Express.
ADAM RICE announces to the citizens of Chaska that he will run his express wagon to and from the stations.

On Arrival of Each Train, and will do General Express and Drayage business in the village of Chaska. Charges moderate.

Blacksmithing and HORSE SHOEING.
JOSEPH WINNIGROFF, Chaska. Work of all kinds done promptly and in the neatest manner.

Livery Stable.
J. F. DILLY,
Wishes to inform the citizens of Chaska, Minn., and Vicinity that he has one of the Best Stocked Livery Stables in the country, and will furnish teams at the lowest living rates.

Saloon and Restaurant
by **CHRIS. EDER,** CHASKA, MINNESOTA.
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, and MILWAUKEE LAGER BEER constantly on hand.

Lunch and Warm Meals furnished at all reasonable hours at prices to suit the times.

Merchants Hotel.
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.
Wm. Brinkhaus, Proprietor.

This Hotel is new and completely furnished. Traders and Farmers will find the best accommodations, and moderate charges. Board by the day or week.

The Best of Wines and Liquors can be had at the Bar.
Good stabling attached, and water handy.

Boots & Shoes
made to order by **GERHARD SCHROEDERS,** CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

Five boots a specialty, and a good fit guaranteed.

All work done at hard times prices. Repairing neatly done.

New Store. New Goods.
FRED HENNING,
Has just opened a new stock of

DRY GOODS,
Groceries,
BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY, and GLASS WARE,

Canned Fruits.
CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.
Quick sales and small profits is his motto.

He Will Not be Undersold.
The highest market price paid for all farm produce.

F. LINENFELSER, GEORGE FABER.

LINENFELSER & FABER'S COLUMN.

We are now receiving New Goods daily, consisting of

DRY GOODS
AND

NOTIONS,
Ready-Made Clothing,

HATS and CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,

Crockery & Glassware.

These goods were bought to be sold at

Prices to Suit Customers.
We buy all our goods in Chicago and New York, for cash, and defy competition!

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.
All are invited to come and examine our goods, and they will not go away dissatisfied.

We sell for Cash, and can sell Cheaper than any establishment that sells on trust.

We do not have to make up our bad debts off our cash customers, and can afford to put our goods at the lowest prices.

You can save money by buying your goods of us.

You can get better goods for less money. We keep no shoddy, but all our goods are warranted to be of the best material and what they are represented.

We keep constantly on hand the best stock of

GROCERIES
In the Minnesota Valley, consisting of Coffees, Sugar, Teas, Pure Spices, etc., etc., which we are selling at prices that defy competition.

We pay the highest market price for Wheat, Oats, Corn, Barley, and all kinds of farm produce, in cash, or goods at cash prices.

F. LINENFELSER, GEORGE FABER.

PHILLIP HENK,

is still at his old stand in Chaska, and confidently announces to the public that he has the

Largest Stock of **HARDWARE** of all kinds and descriptions in **CARVER COUNTY,** consisting of

STOVES, IRON, NAILS, GLASS,

CUTLERY, and SHELF HARDWARE
Also constantly on hand the best quality of

TIN WARE, which is manufactured in his own shop by the best of workmen from the best quality of tin, and all warranted.

Building Paper of all kinds and of the best quality constantly on hand, and can be furnished in any quantity.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS and

MACHINERY from the best manufacturers sold at the lowest prices and on reasonable terms.

From his long experience in handling plows he has selected the best kinds, and now has the

LARGEST STOCK and **BEST QUALITY** of

Breaking and Cross Plows ever brought to Carver County, which are

WARRANTED to do first-class work, and to scour small kinds of soil.

Panic prices for all goods. Twenty percent. lower than ever before. Come and see and you will believe.

PHILLIP HENK, Chaska, Minn.
J. Frank.

Franken & Staken, Dealers in

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Chemicals, PERFUMERY,

SOAPS, COMBS and BRUSHES, SUPPORTERS, SHOULDER BRACES,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, CHINA WARE,

BOOKS and STATIONERY, Rustic Window Shades,

a large and well selected stock of **Wall Paper,**

KEROSENE, LINSEED, and all kinds of

MACHINE OILS, which will be sold at the lowest prices.

FRUIT JARS, GRASS & GARDEN SEEDS, and a large stock of

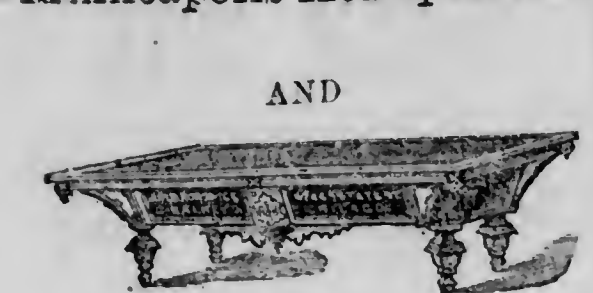
Window Glass and Glass Ware, Putty, Paint, Varnish, and

DYE STUFFS, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes.

Patent Medicines of all kinds. **PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS** compounded from the purest drugs, made a specialty, and all orders correctly filled. Our goods are selected with care, and warranted as represented.

John Orth & Co. BEER BREWERS, Minneapolis, - Minn.

Minneapolis Headquarters



PARLOR BILLIARD HALL.

CHASKA MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand Choice

WINE, LIQUORS, And Pure Havana Cigars.

Kept in stock, at Lowest Prices.

S. DOYLE, Propr.

North Western Hotel.

GLENCOE, MINN.

Is centrally located, and has good stabling

Facilities. JOSEPH EHEM, Propr.

Feb. 25 ly.

MONITOR HOUSE.

WEST Minneapolis, Minn.

FERANT'S BLOCK, 1st Street.

This hotel is newly furnished and centrally

located, with good stabling attached, offers

superior attention to the travelers and board-

ers. FRANK DANK.

WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA MINN

JOHN KIRKKE, Propr.

Board by the day or week for reason-

able prices. First class saloon attached

Good stabling attached to the premises.

Travelers will find themselves at home

with me.

CLARK HOUSE.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Corner of Hennepin Avenue and

to 2nd street.

Opened November 17th 1874, and furnished

with all modern improvements.

F. W. HANSCU, Proprietor.

Dec. 24 ly.

New Goods, New Prices

AT A. C. LASSENS,

ACONIA, MINN.

I hereby announce to the citizens

of Waconia and vicinity that

I have a complete stock

of

Dry Goods,

GROCERIES,

Books, Shoes,

GLASSWARE,

CROCKERY,

And everything usually kept in a

country store.

Give me a call before purchasing

elsewhere. Dec 7 ly

NEW STORE.

At Waconia, Minn.

BY ADOLPH EISELINE.

Keeps a full stock of general mer-

chandise and will pay the highest market

price for produce. Dec. 17-ly

HARNES & SADDLERY.

WATERTOWN, MINN.

S. B. KOHLER, Keeps constantly

on hand a large assortment

of harnesses, saddlery,

Blankets and Trappings.

Repairing done with neatness and dis-

patch. Dec 17-ly

NEW UNION MILLS.

At Watertown, Minn.

JENAU & ROESCHKE, Props.

Everything is new and first class, with

New Milling Machinery. Three runs of

stone, two for wheat and one for feed.

Dec 17-ly

MATHIAS ERTZ

BENTON, MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock

of Dry Goods, Groceries and every thing

usually kept in a country store. Will

sell the same cheap as the cheapest. Give

him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Jan. 7 ly.

Carver Steammill.

The undersigned announces to the public

that they prepare all kinds of flour, bran

HOME ITEMS

REDUCTION IN FARE.

Minneapolis & Return \$1.65. Fare \$1.10.

Minneapolis & St. Louis

Railway.

Trains going North, depart,

10:15 A. M.

5:50 P. M.

8:55 A. M.

4:15 P. M.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

Hastings & Dakota Ry.

Time Table.

GOING WEST.

CHASKA 10:15 A. M.

CARVER 10:55 A. M.

DANFORTH 11:35 P. M.

YOUNG AMERICA (Norwood)

GLENCOE 12:30 P. M.

GOING EAST.

YOUNG AMERICA (Norwood)

2:10 P. M.

BENTON 2:45 P. M.

DANFORTH 3:10 P. M.

CARVER 3:25 P. M.

CHASKA 3:45 P. M.

Shakopee, Chaska & Carver

Accommodation Trains.

CONNECTING WITH ALL TRAINS ON SIOUX CITY R.

GOING WEST.

8:25 A. M.

GOING EAST.

8:50 A. M.

9:40 A. M.

1:50 P. M.

5:00 P. M.

OFFICERS OF CARVER

County.

Co. Treasurer—F. Hassenstab.

Co. Auditor—L. Stronkas.

Co. Reg. of Deeds—F. Greiner.

Co. Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.

Co. Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.

Co. Attorney—E. Hanlin.

Co. Surveyor—J. O'Brien.

Co. Judge of Probate—C. H. Lienau.

Co. School Supt.—Wm. Benson.

Co. Coroner—F. Oberlee.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Rollt. Patterson, Chairman.

S. B. Kohler.

Frederick Hiss.

A. J. Carlson.

R. Erhard.

PEOPLE'S TICKET.

Register of Deeds: F. GREINER.

Treasurer: PETER WEEGO.

Sheriff: F. E. DU TOIT.

Co. Attorney: E. Hanlin.

Judge of Probate: J. A. SARGENT.

Surveyor: H. J. CHEVRE.

Chairman of Co. Commrs: M. Kelly.

Coroner: F. OBERLEE.

Repres. 1. Dist.: J. P. Dilley.

Go to Fred Hennings for dry goods.

For an A. No. 1 harness go to John

Bierstedt, near the National Hotel.

Rustic Window shades at Frank

& Stakens.

The republican county convention

will be held at Waconia, Tuesday Oct.

12 h, instead of 14h as stated in the

call last week.

Fresh groceries arriving every day

at Fred Hennings, and he is selling

them at panic prices.

Joseph We-stecher, informs us,

that he threshed 72 bushels of barley,

for John Lebrke of Waconia which was

raised from one bushel of seed, and wants

to know who can beat it.

A new invoice of wall paper at

Franken & Stakens.

Among the attorneys from abroad present

at the opening of the Court, Monday

morning, were W. P. Warner, J. J. Egan

and Simon from St. Paul; Henry Hinds,

J. L. McDonald and H. J. Peck from Shak-

opee.

Canned fruits, and oysters at Fred

Hennings.

S. Foyle has returned from his

Synopsis of Proceedings of

the County Convention

The Democratic Republican county con-

vention for Carver county met at Young

America Saturday Oct. 2nd pursuant to

call. The convention was called to order

by Robt. Patterson, Chairman of the county

committee. The temporary organiza-

tion was perfected, by the selection of

Matthew Kelly of Hollywood as Pres., and

W. C. Bradenlengen as Secretary. The

usual committees being appointed, the con-

vention took a recess until 1 o'clock p. m.

The committee on credentials, reported,

all towns represented except Hancock

and San Francisco, the delegates present,

having 63 votes.

The committee on permanent organiza-

tion reported recommending Robert Pat-

terson for Pres. and W. C. Bradenlengen,

for Secty., report adopted.

On motion, the convention proceeded to

the election of candidates which resulted

as follows:

For Register of Deeds, Edward Reuse;

for Treasurer, Frank Hassenstab;

for Surveyor, J. O. Brumms; for Coroner, F.

Oberlee; for County Commissioner, J. A.

Sargent; for Judge of Probate, W. C. Bre-

denlengen; for County Attorney, Frank

Warner; for Sheriff, F. E. Du Toit; for

Chairman County Commissioners, S. B.

Kohler.

On motion, it was voted to hold the next

county convention at Waconia.

Robert Patterson was elected Chair-

man of county committee for the ensu-

ing year.

After the adjournment of the county

convention the 3d legislative district con-

vention was organized, and resulted in the

selection of Robert Patterson as the candi-

diate for legislative honors.

There will be a picnic and shoot-

ing match at Berthel's Corner, near the

Catholic Church in Chanhassen Oct.

24th.

Peak Family, and Swiss Bell Ringers

at Concordia Hall Monday evening next.

Samuel J. Gieser, of Chanhassen

has announced himself as a candidate for

legislative honors from the 1st District

of Carver County.

School Meeting.

The annual

school meeting for Chaska district met

at the school house last Saturday eve-

ning and adjourned for one week.

The adjourned meeting will be held

at the school house next Saturday eve-

ning Oct. 9 h at 7 o'clock.

Go to Concordia Hall next Monday

evening.

Don't forget the grand picnic, ball

and shooting match at John Etzel's

Oct. 10th.

District Court.

The District Court for Carver County

was opened Monday morning, Judge

Wilken of St. Paul presiding. On the

opening of court, Judge Wilken announ-

ced the death of Hon. A. G. Chaffield,

and that the respect due to the memory

of the great and good man, rendered it

improper to proceed to the business of

the term, when the court was immedi-

ately adjourned sine die, the business not

warranting an adjourned term.

After the adjournment, a meeting of

the members of the bar was held, at

which it was resolved that the members

of the bar of the Eighth Judicial District,

attend the funeral of the late Judge

Chaffield, in a body, and L. L. Baxter,

J. L. MacDonald and H. J. Peck were

appointed a committee to notify absent

members.

We omit placing the county ticket

at the head of our columns this week,

for the want of space, but will do so

next week with our comments thereon.

The old settlers of Carver county will

AT

CONCORDIA HALL.

On Monday Evening

OCTOBER 11th.

One night only.

THE ONLY ORIGINAL

PEAK FAMILY!

VOCALISTS,

HARPISTS,

SWISS BELL RINGERS

AND

PARLOR COMIQUE TROUPE.

The above troupe will give one of

their Rehcher entertainments as above.

Tickets 50 cts. Children 25 cts.

Grand Picnic, Ball and

Shooting-Match

will take place Sunday October 10th at

John Etzel's Grove in Victoria. The un-

derigned respectfully invites the Public,

especially his friends, promising to give

satisfaction in every respect. Every rifle-

man and hunter should try his luck, and

shoot a fat goose. Good Music will be in

attendance.

JOHN ETZEL.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate

of Joseph Endres of Waconia are hereby noti-

fied that the time for presenting such claims

has been limited to 6 months from date, and that such

claims may be presented for examination and

allowance every first Monday of each month to

the Judge of Probate of Carver County at his

office in said County.

Chaska October 5th 1875.

GEORGE FABER.

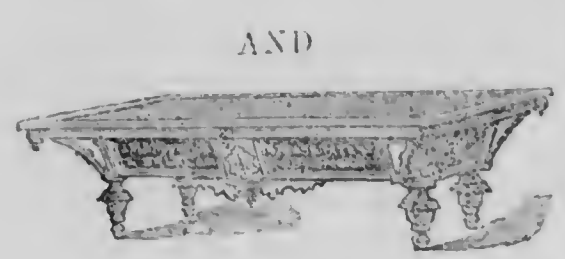
LAND SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,

LAND OFFICE.

[illegible]

Minneapolis Headquarters



PARLOR BILLIARD HALL.

CHASKA MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand Choice

WINES, LIQUORS, And Pure Havana Cigars.

Kept in stock, at Lowest Prices.

S. BOYLE, Propr.

North Western Hotel.

GLENCOE, MINN.

MONITOR HOUSE.

West Minneapolis Minn.

FRANK DANK.

WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA MINN.

JOHN KERRICK, Propr.

Board by the day or week for reason

CLARK HOUSE

MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

Corner of Hennepin Avenue and

Dec. 31-ly.

New Goods, New Prices

AT A. C. LASSENS.

I hereby announce to the citizens

Dec. 17-ly

NEW STORE.

At Waconia, Minn.

BY ADOLPH EISELBERG.

Keeps a full stock of general

HARNESS & SADDLERY.

WATERTOWN, MINN.

S. B. KOHLER, Keeps constantly

Dec. 17-ly

NEW UNION MILLS.

At Watertown, Minn.

LENAU & ROESCHKE, Props.

Everything is new and first class,

MATTHIAS BREZ

BENTON MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand a large

ATTENTION.

Holly-day and wedding parties,

Carver Steammill.

The undersigned announce to the

Dec. 17-ly

Harvest Festival.

There will be a harvest festival,

Dec. 17-ly

Dec. 17-ly

HOME ITEMS

REDUCTION IN FARE.

Minneapolis & St. Louis

Trains going North, depart,

Hastings & Dakota Ry.

Time Table.

CHASKA MINN.

CHASKA MINN.

CHASKA MINN.

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Synopsis of Proceedings of

Republican County Con-

vention.

The Republican county convention

Peter H. Lusk made a motion,

Register of Deeds; F. Greiner,

Treasurer; Peter Weego,

Sheriff; F. E. Da Toit,

County Atty.; E. Haulin,

Judge of Probate; J. A. Sargent,

County Surveyor; J. O. Brundin,

Court Comm.; Dr. E. H. Lewis,

Coroner; F. Oberle,

Chrm. Co. Commrs. J. Wesberber,

Repr. 1st Dist. J. F. Diller,

An executive committee, consisting

one from each town was appointed,

the ensuing year, and it was voted

to hold the next convention at Waconia,

Dec. 17-ly

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Dec. 17-ly

LAND SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,

St. Paul, Aug. 24th 1875.

NOTICE, is hereby given that the

Descriptive list of the tracts to be

Land, upon which the interest is

Fifteen per cent of the purchase

After the first payment, the balance

Land, upon which the interest is

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After the first payment, the balance

Land, upon which the interest is

HOOPS

HOOP-POLES.

We will buy hoops and hoop-poles at

the highest market price. Will be at

Minneapolis Lumber Yard.

If you want to buy dry common

from 10 to 14 dollars per thousand;

Dry flooring 20 to 32 dollars; X shingles

at \$2.50, Lath \$2. Dimension timber

and lengths 14 to 17 dollars per

thousand, go to Lusk at Minneapolis

Depot.

First class doors at \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Window sash at Minneapolis prices.

The Old Pioneer Harness

Shop.

CARVER MINN.

JOHN HECKELRATH, Pro.

A very large assortment of double

single harness, constantly kept on

hand. Repairing done to order on

short notice. To suit the times. Store

opposite Holmes & Anderson, Main St.

Carver.

Fletcher, Loring & Eyre

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS

CLOTHING, &c.

157 Masonic Block, Nicollet Avenue,

opposite the Post Office. Oldest House

and largest stock in the city.

H. J. KENNING,

Architect And Builder

CHASKA MINN.

Has permanently located in Chaska,

and will do all kinds of drafting, and

measurements given. Also will do

all kinds of building, either by contract

or furnish any amount of men by day

at the lowest possible figures. All work

done in the best workmanlike manner.

Any amount of references given if

required. Also practical millwright and

machinist. Those wanting work done in

any line will do well by giving me a

call before going elsewhere.

WANTED

500,000 HOOPS

At Carver and Chaska

Railroad Stations.

The undersigned will inspect them

and pay cash every Monday.

TERMY FABEL,

JOHN HEDRICKS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

The undersigned has just opened a

harness shop at Chaska and will

MINNESOTA

FARMERS' MUTUAL

Fire Associa-

tion,

OF MINNEAPOLIS,

Has now been in operation eight years

and has insured over one hundred

thousand dollars for losses.

It is purely a farmers' company

controlled by a board of over forty

directors, every officer and all but

three of the directors being members

of the farming community, and

unlike any other company, it does

not charge any other company

any doing business in the State

its principles

are co-operative, each party insuring

paying in proportion of the actual

losses and expenses.

Patrons of Husbandry.

It has now passed under the control

of the Patrons of Husbandry, having

been re-named by the State Grange

at its session, every officer and all

but three of the directors being

members of the farming community,

and unlike any other company, it

does not charge any other company

CURRENT TOPICS

"was General Sibley, the old Indian fighter, says St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, "who proposed to subdue the Indians by taking their youngest warriors and making soldiers of them for the purpose of guarding the frontier. He had often tried them in such service, and testified that they had never proven faithless, any little badge of distinction riveting them to the cause of the government. This plan was proposed several years ago, and as so many of our soldiers have since been tried and found entirely satisfactory results, it might be a sensible thing to give it a test now." General Sibley's proposition was in the right direction, at least, for it was to give employment to the young and usually most troublesome Indians, and an employment best suited to their inclinations and habits. This plan, further, would aid to break up the tribal organizations and learn the Indians to dependance to the government, and to decline the privilege of citizenship.

times

canal at Napoleon, that State, with 1
cut. He had recently purchased a s
Napoleon, in the room over which wa
a pool of blood, a bank-book, coat, v
keys, and a blood-stained knife. Sev
sons have been arrested on suspicion.

A section of one of the big trees of

the Cal- The nation selects five boys and girls from the academies, the most advanced scholars, and sends them at the expense of the government to the United States to study in the colleges and universities.

into the surging waters. A few girls after they were rescued, the old man told the story himself to those who danced the story. He saved him.

hours almost buried me and the little
negro low the surface, threw across the
e who body a large log, crushing his
| saving mine." At the same t

post with
corsets were unhealthy—especially
worn about the neck.—*Norristown*
ald.

ly when
an Her-

POETRY.
MY SLAIN SELF.
This sweet child which hath clinged upon my knee,
This amber haired, four summered little maid,
With her unconscious beauty troubleth me,
With her low gentle meekness in my ear,
Alas, darling! when you cling and nestle so
You hurt me, though you do not see me cry.
Nor hear the weariness with which I sigh,
For the dear little I killed so long ago,
I tremble at the touch of your caress;
I am not worthy of your innocent faith;
I who with wicked knives of evilness
Did put my own child's heart to death,
Beside whose grave I pace to and fro,
Like desolation on a shipwrecked shore.

There is no little child within me now,
To cling back to the throes, to leap up
When I winds kiss me, when an apple
Laughs into blossoms, or a butterfly
Plays with the sunshine, or a violet
Dances in the glad dew. Alas! The
meaning of the daisies in the grass
I have to guess, and if my cheeks are wet
I am not with the blitheness of the child,
But with the sorrow of a sad year.
O morning life, with life incoherent;
O backward looking thought, O pain, O tears,
For we there is not any sound,
Of rhythmic wonders springing from the ground.

Woe worth the knowledge and the lookish
Lure
Which makes men unmanly, weighs every
grain
Of that which was miraculous before,
And swears the heart down with the scolding
brain.
Woe worth the pining, anaemic days,
That dry the tender juices in the breast,
And put the thunders of the Lord to test,
So that no marvel must be, and no praise,
Nor any God except the necessity
What can give me poor, starved life in lieu
Of this dead eternally I sleep to you?
Take back your doubtful wisdom, and renew
My early faithfulness of the dunes,
Where simple instinct guessed the heavens
at once.

MISCELLANY.
JOHN TODD'S REFORMATION.
It not infrequently happens that when prayers, and entreaties, and shame, and suffering, and degradation have failed to check a man in his down-hill course, some incident seemingly changes the whole current of his life. I have such an incident in mind. You may know my hero as John Todd. A few yet living will know him by another name.
John Todd had sunk very low. Once he had been gay, jocular, and popular. When he rode Mary Somers's wife, there was not a young man in our village whose prospects seemed brighter. But the demon of drink seized him. It was a gradual going down. His children were neglected; his friends were forsaken; the low and the debased were his chosen companions, and poverty and want fell upon his once happy household.
For months and years his friends tried to save John Todd. They expostulated, they prayed, they begged, they reasoned, but all to no avail; and at length they gave it up.
One night, quivering and shaking, with not a penny in his pocket, John Todd entered his dilapidated home and asked his wife for liquor. She told him there was not a drop in the house. He cursed her savagely and then commenced to search, professing to believe that she had liquor hidden away somewhere. At length, away back on one of the shelves of a small locker over the fireplace he found a bottle the contents of which smelled like rum. As he raised it to his lips his wife, who had been watching him, sprang forward and dashed the bottle from his hand, shivering it upon the hearth.
With a fierce oath John Todd smote his wife to the floor, supine upon the broken glass, and then staggered away to bed. He would not go out again for he had no money.
On the following morning his oldest child, a girl of twelve years, came to his bedside.
"O, papa, do you know what you did last night?"
He had a dim recollection, but made no reply.
"You knocked mamma down and cut her badly!"
"Aye, child, she—she!"
"She saved your life, papa. That was poison in the bottle you were holding to your lips—a most deadly poison."
"Poison, child?"
"Yes, don't you remember what grandma sent over for mamma to kill bugs with? It was corrosive sublimate and alcohol!"
John Todd sank back upon his pillow and did not get up until noon. When he arose he was very weak and tremulous. He dressed himself and went out into the kitchen, where he saw his wife stand by the fireplace, with a napkin bound around her head. He went to her side, and laid his hand upon her shoulder. She turned and looked in his face but he did not speak. He only kissed her and then went out.
Only kissed her? What did it mean? Mary Todd caught her hands over her heart to crush back the sudden, surging hope. And yet, with the impress of the kiss upon her cheek, and with the memory of the look that had accompanied it, she sank upon her knees and wept and prayed.
John Todd went away into the woods, where he wandered until midnight, with the last gleam of the setting sun he was upon his knees, his palsied hands reverently folded, speaking a vow to Heaven that if his home should be once more happy if he could make it so.
Out of the darkness of desolation, even in the midst of ruin, comes the angel of hope and promise to the stricken home. Mary heard and saw, and took heart and gave her smile and blessing to the work.
That was twenty years ago. John Todd has kept the faith from that day to this. He is beloved, respected and honored wherever he is known; and a happier woman than his wife is not to be found anywhere.

TAKING THE RISK.
[From the Vicksburg Herald.]
"The other day a colored resident of Vicksburg found a bottle of whisky in the suburbs of the city, and halting a pedestrian he inquired:
"Dat's whisky, ain't it?"
"Smells like it, and I guess it is," was the reply.
"And dere ain't no pizen in it?"
"Well, dere may be—I can't tell; I shouldn't want to drink it!"
"If dere was pizen I'd be a dead nigger, eh?"
"You would?"
"And if dere wasn't any pizen I'd be wastin' a pint of good whisky!"
"Yes."
The finder turned the bottle over and over, smelled of the contents three or four times, and finally got ready to drink, saying:
"Dere's heaps of pizen 'yin' around loose, but dere's also heaps ob niggers in Vicksburg, an' Ize gwine to tip up de bottle an' run de chances!"

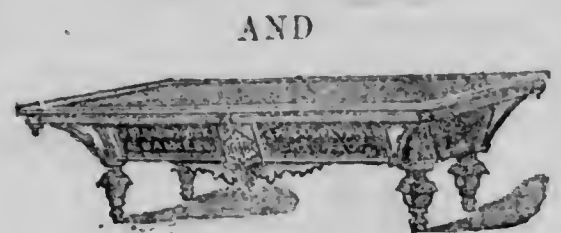
MR. WARNER TRIES IT.
[Detroit Free Press.]
Mr. Warner, a respectable and law-abiding citizen of Baker street, rode home in an express wagon the other day, having a hand fire extinguisher and the driver for company.
"What's that thing?" asked his wife in contemptuous tones as she opened the door.
"What's that? Why that's a fire extinguisher—best thing you ever saw—meant to have got one a year ago."
"Jacob, you are always making a fool of yourself," she continued as she shut the door. "Every patent right man gets around you as a cat lays for a mouse."
"Does, eh? If you know anything at all you'd know that every store and office in Detroit has one of these. They've saved lots of buildings and may save ours."
"You throw it at the fire, don't you?" she asked in sarcastic tones.
He carried it up stairs into a closet without replying, and she followed on an asked:
"Don't it shoot a fire out?"
"If you don't know anything, I'll learn you something! It is full of chemicals; you strike on this knob on top and she'll all ready to open this faucet and play on the fire."
She grinned as she walked around it and finally asked:
"Do you get a horse to draw it around?"
"No, I don't get a horse to draw it around. You see these straps? Well, I back up, put my arms through them, and here it is on my back."
"I see it is," she sneered.
And can't I run to any part of the house with it?" he demanded. "See—see—see—"
And he cantered along the hall, into the bedrooms and out, and was turning the head of the stairs when his foot caught in the carpet. He threw up his arms and she grabbed at him, and both rolled down stairs. He yelled and she yelled. Sometime he was ahead, and then she took the lead, and neither of them had passed under the "string" when the extinguisher, bumping and jamming, began to shoot off its charge of chemicals.
"You old—!" she started to say, when a stream from the hose struck her between the eyes, and she didn't finish.
"What u-o-u-e-h!" roared Mr. Warner, as he got a dose in the ear.
They brought up in a heap at the bottom of the stairs, the stream playing into the parlor, against the hall door, and up stairs by turns, and she gasped:
"I'll have you sent to the fool asylum."
"Who's a fool?" he roared, dancing around with his eyes full of chemicals.
"I'm fainting!" she squeaked.
And I've broke my back!" he shouted.
It was a sad house when those two highly respectable old people got so that they could use their eyes and discuss matters calmly. And she doubled up and fell and hoarsely said:
"Take that investigator, or distinguisher, or whatever you call it, back down town, and tell everybody that you are a lunatic!"
And he said:
"Dummit, I know more than all your family put together."

IT WAS A BEE.
Any one passing along Howard street more noon Tuesday, would have seen him lying under one of the shade trees of his yard, a pillow under his head, his feet on a bench and a magazine in his hands. He looked the picture of comfort and contentment, and the women who were going along with pull-back dresses on sighed and wished they were men.
The great city hall bell struck the hour of noon. The deep-toned echoes floated out to the still summer air and touched a tender chord in the Howard street man's heart. The echoes sounded to him like funeral whispers—like the whispers of the night wind sighing through the grand old willow trees.
"Oh, solemn bell!" he said. "Oh, I sad, solemn—!"
That was all he said at all the bell. A bumble bee settled down on him to look for sugar, and as he turned partly over he gave the bee a rub. It is a bad thing to rub any kind of a bee. He feels insulted and gets annoyed at things which a mud turtle or a dove would pass by without a thought. The bee, who was on the steps at a bound and, as his wife asked him the cause of his haste, he replied:
"Thunder—oop! hoop!"
"Is this house on fire?" she asked, as he tore around the parlor and upset things.
"House bee—oop! Lordy!" he answered, as he made a circle of the room and dashed into the hall.
The dog rushed after him, the wife rushed after the dog, and the man bounded out of the house.
"Are you crazy, Robert?" shrieked the wife, as she beheld him pounding his legs with his new silk hat.
Two or three boys ran in from the street, a strange dog came in and got up a fight, and all things conspired to make a lively time.
"He's got the colic," yelled one of the boys.
"Or the tremens!" shouted another.
"See that hat!" called a third.
"Boys, go out of here!" whispered the panting man as he stopped using his hat. They went out, and he limped into the house, his fearful wife asked:
"Now, then, will you tell me what has happened?"
"No, I won't!" he shouted, and he didn't. She fell into hysterics at the thought that he had used his brain too much and had become suddenly crazed, and he went down to the drug store and applied arnica to the spot, and informed the clerk that eleven thousand of the largest kind of bumble bees settled right down on him in a body.—Detroit Free Press

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.
The custom of naming villages after certain persons living in the neighborhood, has some disadvantages, as the following incident will show:
A farmer in Western Pennsylvania had lived to mature age and never been on a journey by rail-road. A road having at last been made through part of his land, he was persuaded to pay a visit to Philadelphia, and having been assured that he would not have to change, he placed himself comfortably in the corner of his seat and soon went to sleep.
After a long nap he was awake by the train's slackening speed, and presently the brakeman put his head into the car and cried out, in a commanding tone:
"Madison! Madison!"
The farmer started up and hurried out of the car as quickly as possible.
In a moment the train proceeded on its way, and the man, looking around him, found that he was the only passenger that had alighted. He took a turn or two up and down the platform, and presently the ticket agent made his appearance. To him he said, "How far is it to Philadelphia, sir?"
"Well, that train that has just left will be there in six hours. Did you want to go Philadelphia?"
"Yes, to be sure. Here's my ticket. Don't it pass me to Philadelphia?"
"Yes, your ticket is all right; but why did you leave the train?"
"The man called out 'Madison' plainly enough, and that's my name, so I reckoned he meant me."
"O, Madison is the name of this station."
The farmer reached Philadelphia in safety by the next train, and on his return told his friends of his mishap. One of them, especially, was very much amused and laughed heartily, to whom the farmer retorted:
"I guess if he had called out 'Tom Johnson,' you'd have got out mighty quick, too."

AN INTERESTING AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF REV. ROBT. COLLYER.
[Chicago Correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"About my first recollection beyond my father and mother was of Willie Hardie, from whom I got all my 'schooling,' save one winter with Mr. Milton. This, and four winters with Willie before I was eight years old, was all I ever had. Willie was a great chap, though. He was a cripple, and about the worst I ever saw. But the upper part of him was as sound as a sovereign. In those days, by favor, all cripples were fiddlers, or teachers of the schoolhouse, and there sat Willie just as we left him. We very sternly asked:
"Is this Willie Hardie?"
And if it is?" he answered, cautiously.
"How are you getting along, sir?"
"I've weel enough, but I don't know ye."
"We used to be your scholars; we've come to give you back your school things." "No, I guess not," said Willie, instinctively grasping the ferrule.
"Then, telling him who we were, we made a rush at him, scuffled him round a bit, and held him till he promised to play with us, and then, which he did, we used to take him to school, and 'Sweet Home' in such a way that I don't believe there was a dry eye in the old school house. And so we forgave him his threeshings; adding, after a slight pause, 'but I don't believe Willie is as good a marksman as he was,' and, to me, there was more paths in his feeble handling of the bow, as crooked and worn as the arm that guided it, than in the most melancholy straits of his feeble hand."
"At about twenty-one I fell in love, 'for good and all.' I was married at twenty-five, and lost a precious wife at twenty-five. Then a great darkness came—a void and emptiness that almost drove me mad, and I began groaning about for something that I could cling to eternally. I attended the Methodist chapel more regularly, and one Sabbath I heard a sermon by a local preacher named Bland, who is now in charge of the Methodist church at Quebec, from the text, 'Blessed and holy are they who have part in the first resurrection.' It struck home. There was no reviving going on, and but few signs of religious life in the old chapel; but I hardly ate or slept for three weeks. I prayed without ceasing, and tried hard to find the way to the new life. At last the light came. A great and sudden revelation from God. I am sure about this," said Mr. Collyer, decidedly. "There is no doubt about it. I could go to the spot to-day. 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Minneapolis Headquarters



PARLOR BILLIARD HALL.

CHASKA MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand Choice

WINES, LIQUORS, And Pure Havana Cigars.

Kept in stock, at Lowest Prices.

S. DOYLE, Prop.

North Western Hotel.

GLENGOE, MINN.

Is centrally located, and has good stabling attached.

JOSEPH ERIEM, Prop.

MONITOR HOUSE.

WEST MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

FERANT'S BLOCK, 1st Street.

This hotel is newly furnished and centrally located, with good stabling attached, offers attraction to the travelers and board.

FRANK DARR.

WASHINGTON HOUSE.

CHASKA MINN.

JOHN KERKER, Prop.

Board by the day or week for reason able prices. First class saloon attached, and good stabling attached to the premises. Travelers will find themselves at home with me.

CLARK HOUSE.

MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

Corner of Hennepin Avenue and 6th street.

Opened November 17th 1874, and furnished with all modern improvements.

F. W. HANSEN, Prop.

New Goods, New Prices

AT A. C. LASSENS.

WACONIA, MINN.

I hereby announce to the citizens of Waconia and vicinity that I have a complete stock of

DRY GOODS, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, And everything usually kept in a country store.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere

NEW STORE.

At Waconia, Minn.

BY ADOLPH EISELNE.

Keeps a full stock of general merchandise and will pay the highest market price for produce.

Dec. 17-ly

HARNESS & SADDLERY.

WATERTOWN, MINN.

S. B. KOHLER, Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of harnesses, saddlery, Blankets and Trimmings.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

NEW UNION MILLS.

At Watertown, Minn.

LIENAU & ROESCHKE, Props.

Everything is new and first class, with new Milling Machinery. Three run of stone, two for wheat and one for feed.

MATHIAS HETZ

BENTON MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and everything usually kept in a country store, and will sell the same cheap as the cheapest. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Jan. 7 ly.

ATTENTION.

Holiday and wedding parties, when you want good No. 1 beer, call on Peter Hiss. His brewery where it can be furnished at the shortest notice.

Carver Steammill.

The Undersigned announces to the public that they prepare all kinds of flour, bran, etc. Also all kinds of grinding done for farmers on short notice and liberal prices. Those wanting work done in our line will do well to call on us before going elsewhere.

Otto Meisner & George Kronschnabel, Carver June 16th 1875.

HOME ITEMS

REDUCTION IN FARE.

Minneapolis & Return \$1.65. Fare \$1.10.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway.

Trains going North, depart, 10:15 A. M.

Trains going South, 8:55 A. M.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

Hastings & Dakota Ry. Time Table.

CHASKA MINN.

GOING WEST, 8:55 A. M.

GOING EAST, 8:50 A. M.

GOING WEST, 9:40 A. M.

GOING EAST, 9:30 A. M.

SHAKOPEE, CHASKA & CARVER Accommodation Trains.

GOING WEST, 8:55 A. M.

GOING EAST, 8:50 A. M.

OFFICERS OF CARVER County.

Co. Treasurer—F. Hassenstab.

Co. Auditor—L. Stroukenas.

Co. Reg. of Deeds—F. Greiner.

Co. Sheriff—F. E. DuToit.

Co. Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.

Co. Attorney—E. Haulin.

Co. Judge of Probate—C. H. Lienau.

Co. School Sup't.—Wm. Benson.

Co. Coroner—Fred Overlee.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Robt. Patterson, Chairman.

S. B. Kohler.

Fredrick Hiss.

A. J. Carlson.

H. Erhard.

—Col. J. H. Stevens, of Minneapolis, and one of the oldest settlers in the state made us a pleasant call yesterday. The Col. is as hale and hearty as of old.

—Edward Kousse of Benton, candidate for Register of Deeds was in town this week. He is "looking after the crops."

—A. J. Carlson, of San Francisco gave us a call during the week. He is in attendance on the Board of county commissioners.

—W. C. Bradenburgh of Young America was seen upon our streets, this week. He has a tender regard for the widows and orphans of Carver county at this time.

—S. W. Lusk has sold his lumber business to Gregg & Griswold, where all kinds of pine lumber can be obtained, at Minneapolis prices.

—Robert Patterson is in attendance on the County Board and is "looking after the crops."

—S. B. Kohler is attending to his duties as county commissioner, faithfully, and is also somewhat interested in the result of the election next Tuesday.

—The Board of county commissioners, met in special session at the Auditor's office last Tuesday and are still in session.

—A communication from Chanhassen, relative to the candidates for Treasurer is left out for the want of space.

—Our young friend, Henry Byhoffer has returned home from Henderson, where he has been engaged teaching school.

—And now Dr. Richardson is the happiest man in town. We saw him coming up the street yesterday morning, with his stove-pipe sticking on the back of his head, and a most heavenly smile pervading his countenance and he says "take something?" "What is it Doc?" says we. "A cloven and half pound boy, says Doc," and we took something.

—Just as we go to press, we learn of the death of Andrew Larson, proprietor of the Railroad House in Carver. He had been sick about ten days. The deceased was a son-in-law of the late John Gustavson, and was about 27 years of age; he was a very popular landlord and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

—Peter Barthel will have the last "shooting match and ball" of the season in Chanhassen at Barthels Corner, the 24th inst. There will be public speaking in the afternoon by some of the best speakers in the county. Every body is expected to be there, especially the candidates.

Hompsick.—Mr. F. Trices received a letter the other day from August Klammer, who left Chaska about six weeks since for California, and is now in Oregon, and a more dependent letter was never written. He says there are three applicants for every job of work, living costs nearly double what it does here in Minnesota, his money is nearly all gone, and he wishes himself back to Chaska.

He informs his agent here not to sell his land. We never have known a person to leave Minnesota without wishing himself back again, and people here, thinking of leaving should fully investigate the peculiarities of the climate and business advantages of the state where they intend to go before breaking up here, for it is a very expensive job.

Principles of Minnesota Democrats.

From the Platform adopted at the last Democratic State Convention:

Third. That we are opposed to all attempts to limit the freedom of the press of the country.

Fourth. Return to gold and silver as a basis of the currency of the country, with immediate preparation and effective measures to secure the resumption of specie payments.

Fifth. A tariff for revenue only—consistent with an honest administration. None for protection. No government partnership with protected monopolies.

Sixth. Equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation, no partial taxation.

Seventh. Free men, uniform exercise laws; no sumptuary laws.

Old Settlers' Reunion.—The old settlers of Carver County will have a meeting and general jollification on Saturday evening, October 30, 1875 at Concordia Hall. Program: Music by the Chaska Cornet Band. Public speaking. Singing by the Concordia and old settlers practicing the Terpsichorean Art. Committee of arrangements. Ye old Settlers: F. E. DuToit, L. J. Baxter, G. Faber, F. Greiner, M. Holl, A. C. Lassen, J. Herring, C. Ludloff, P. Butendorf, F. Lieder, C. Zeyer, J. Lahr, J. Wesscheher, M. Kesler, Geo. Bleicher, H. Faber, F. Oberle, and E. Poppitz. You all must be there, talk over old times, and renew the bonds of friendship, that bind those together, that have passed through the trials and hardships of the early days. Our old settler Wm. Brinkhaus will provide for the inner man. New Settlers are also welcome.

Curry Murder.

County Attorney Haulin came up from Minneapolis today, where he has been in attendance upon the coroners inquest held upon view of the body of Patrick Curry, who was accidentally killed near Watertown last week. He informs us, that the coroners jury returned a verdict of death from injuries received while at or near the junction of the Camden and Hutchinson roads in Carver county, the cause of use of such injury being unknown to the jury.

From best information we can get, there has been sufficient costs made at ready in this matter, for it is clearly a case of accidental death, although these young doctors in Minneapolis say, that he died of strangulation and the facts show that Curry lived 14 hours after he was taken to the house of Murphy. Too thin.

It is lively times among the politicians and candidates, they are to be seen on every corner, and who ever attended a "shooting match and ball" without seeing them there? We wonder if these gatherings are arranged for the especial benefit of candidates?—They seem to take to these sports like ducks to the water. Well go in gentlemen it is like a lottery, everybody cannot win but the man who gets the most votes will be the happy one.

The people of Minnesota are witnessing one of her most pleasant autumns, thus far the weather has been beautiful since the rainy season, and the woods never presented a finer appearance, or retained it as long as this fall. The leaves have died naturally and the varied colors representing all the hues of the rainbow and blended as no artist could do it, are the admiration of all new comers in our midst, as well as old settlers who have witnessed it for years.

WANTED 500,000 HOOPS

At Carver and Chaska Railroad Stations.

The undersigned will inspect them and pay cash every Monday.

Sept 2—6m.

HENRY FADEL.

JOHN HENDRICKS.

Gregg & Griswold's Lumber Yard.

If you want to buy dry common lumber from 10 to 14 dollars per thousand; Dry flooring 20 to 32 dollars; X shingles at \$2.60, 14th 22. Dimension timber all sizes and lengths 12 to 17 dollars per thousand, go to Lusk at Minneapolis Depot. Highest market price for wood in exchange for lumber.

First class doors at \$1.55 to \$2.00. Window sash at Minneapolis prices.

HENRY KENNING.

Contractor and Builder.

CHASKA MINN.

Will do all kinds of erecting and finishing of buildings on short notice, either by the day or by contract.

\$5 To \$20 per day at home Terms Res. Address Geo. Stinson & Co. Portland Maine.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

The undersigned announces himself as an independent candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Carver County, and respectfully asks the support of his friends.

W. M. BRINKHAUS.

LAND SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.

St. Paul, Aug. 24th 1875.

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Auditor will offer at public sale all the School Lands that have been appraised and remain unsold in the County of Carver at Chaska, on Saturday October 30th 1875 at ten o'clock A. M.

Descriptive lists of the tracts to be offered, their appraised value and terms of sale will be on file at the Auditor's office in said county for the information of the public.

Fifteen per cent of the purchase money and interest at the rate of seven per cent on the balance from the day of sale to the first of June 1876 will be required on the day of sale. On timber lands an amount equal to the value of the timber will be required in addition to the fifteen per cent.

After the first payment the balance of the purchase money in full or in installments is payable at the option of the purchaser until twenty years from the date of sale provided the annual interest at the rate of seven per cent is paid in advance on the first of June of each year. Upon a failure to pay the interest when due the lands revert to the state without further notice or process, and will again be sold at public sale, unless double the amount of interest due is previously paid.

O. P. WHITCOMB, Commissioner.

SIOUX CITY & ST. PAUL RAILROADS.

Passenger Accommodation.

LEAVE CHASKA 9:00 A. M. ARRIVE SIOUX CITY 9:15 A. M.

CHASKA 9:20 A. M. CHASKA 9:45 A. M.

SHAKOPEE 9:30 A. M. CHASKA 9:50 A. M.

These Companies now offer in Southwestern Minnesota 990,000 Acres OF THE FINEST LAND IN THE STATE.

At low prices. On long credit. With easy payments. At low rates of interest. These lands are very productive. Easy of cultivation. Convenient to markets, and to Villages, Churches & Schools.

Alternate sections mostly occupied by actual residents; climate pleasant and healthy.

For circular giving full information, or for prices of particular lands, apply by letter or personally to "Land Department" of either Company, at St. Paul, Minnesota.

J. W. BISHOP, General Manager.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. F. Miller.

Is constantly in receipt of, and at all times supplied, with a full assortment of Fashionable Millinery Goods.

At Dress Trimmings, ORNATE, NETS, &c., &c., &c.

Dress-Making promptly attended to. She therefore invites the patronage of the ladies of Chaska and surrounding country, confident that they can render ample satisfaction especially as to STY, & PRICE.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

G. Eder has for sale at THE CHASKA BAKERY, the best brand of family flour, either by the pound or sack. Also corn meal.

He also keeps on hand, Cream Biscuits, Boston Crackers, Oyster Crackers and Soda Crackers, &c.

The Minneapolis Mail.

Two Editions, Daily & Weekly.

Fresh, Fearless, and Independent.

The Dollar Weekly Mail is sent to any address for \$1.15 per annum, postage paid. The Dollar Weekly Mail and the Weekly Valley Herald will be sent to any address, postage paid, one year for \$2.25.

LEGISLATIVE CONVENTION.

The Legislative Convention for the 1st Rep. Dist. of this county will be held at John Blum's Livery Stable on Thursday the 28th day of Oct. 1875 to nominate a candidate for the Legislature. Towns will be allowed the following representation.

Chaska 8

Lakota 4

By order of Committee, E. B. HARRISON, Chairman.

HOOPS AND HOOP-POLES

We will buy hoops and hoop-poles at all stations from Chaska to Norwood and pay the highest market price. Will be at Benton, Norwood and Young America every Friday to receive and pay for them.

LINENFELSER & FABER.

The Old Pioneer Harness Shop.

CARVER MINN.

JOHN HECKELRATH, Pro.

A very large assortment of double and single harness, constantly kept on hand. Repairing done to order on short notice. Prices to suit the times. Store opposite Holmes & Anderson, Main St. Carver.

Fletcher Loring & Eyle

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS CLOTHING, &c.

127 Masonic Block, Nicollet Avenue, opposite the Post Office. Oldest House and largest stock in the city.

H. J. KENNING, Architect And Builder

CHASKA MINN.

Has permanently located in Chaska, and will do all kinds of drafting, accurate measurements given. Also will do all kinds of building, either by contract, or furnish any amount of men by day at the lowest possible figures. All work done in the best of workman-like manner. Any amount of references given if required. Also practical millwright and machinist.

Those wanting work done in my line will do well by giving me a call before going elsewhere.

AUGUST FLOWER.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effect, such as sour stomach, sick head ache, habitual constiveness, impure blood, heartburn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth coming up of the food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to the Drug Store of Frank and Staken Chaska or G. Nelson Carver, and get a 75 cent bottle or a sample bottle for 10 cents. Try it.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

The undersigned has just opened a harness shop at Chaska and will manufacture harnesses to order at hard times prices. Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of goods in the harness and saddlery line. Give me a call. Dated Chaska May 1st 1875. M. HAMMER, Prop.

WAGONS! WAGONS!

JOSEPH ESS.

Has new on hand and is constantly manufacturing LUMBER WAGONS, LIGHT DOUBLE AND SINGLE WAGONS AND BUGGIES.

He will sell cheap and guarantee satisfaction to all customers.

Those in need of any thing in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Call at his shop. The large brown colored town building just above Barthels Corner Chaska Minn.

Auction! Auction!!

Having taken out a license as Auctioneer in Carver County, I am prepared to do any business in my line, in a manner and on terms to suit those who employ me.

FARMERS who desire to sell property at auction, will find it to their interest to employ one of their own number who understands his business. JEROME EHEMAN.

Democratic Convention.

The democratic convention for the 3d legislative district of Carver county will be held at Watertown O color 2nd 1875 at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the legislature. Towns are entitled to the same number of delegates as in the county convention.

John Frank Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN Ready Made Clothing, Cloths, and GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

Clothing made to order on short notice. Good work guaranteed and cheap for cash. Shop next door to National Hotel.

CHASKA MINN.

Is Your Life Worth 10 Cents?

Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now we say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Blistersness, &c., can take Green's August Flower without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggist, Eraulien & Staken, Chaska, or J. Nelson Carver and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Notice to Dog Owners.

All persons owning Dogs in the Village of Chaska are hereby notified that unless they take up their dogs and have them licensed on or before the 1st day of October 1875 they will be proceeded against in accordance with Ordinance No. 3 of said Village. Chaska Sept. 22nd 1875.

J. F. DILLEY, Village Marshal.

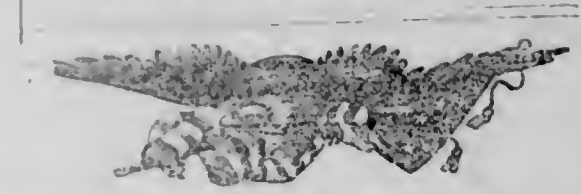
MINNESOTA FARMERS' MUTUAL Fire Association,

OF MINNEAPOLIS.

Has now been in operation eight years and a half in the State.

Insures only farm property, and has paid out, up to date, over one hundred thousand dollars for losses.

It is purely



A. L. DU TOIT, Publisher.
H. A. CHILDS, Editor.

For Judge 8th Dist.
L. L. BAXTER.

Republican County Ticket.
Representative 1st Dist.
J. F. DILLY.
PETER WEGGO.

Refugees.
DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor, D. L. BUELL.
For Lieutenant Governor, E. W. DURANT.
For Secretary of State, ADOLPHUS BEHMAN.
For State Auditor, P. B. RAHILLY.
For State Treasurer, ALBERT SHEFFER.
For Chief Justice, LAFAYETTE EMMETT.
For Attorney General, R. A. JONES.
For Clerk of the Supreme Court, ARCHIBALD McLEOD.
For Railroad Commissioner, W. T. DONNELL.

Democratic County Ticket

Register of Deeds, EDWARD REUSSE.
For Treasurer, SHERIFF, F. E. DU TOIT.
County Attorney, F. W. WARNER.
For Judge of Probate, W. C. BREDENBACH.
Surveyor, J. C. BRUNUS.
Court Commissioner, J. A. SARGENT.
Coroner, F. OBERLE.
Chairman of Co. Commrs., S. B. KOHLER.
For Representative 1st Dist., J. F. DILLY.

Republican County Ticket.

Register of Deeds, F. GRÄNER.
Treasurer, PETER WEGGO.
Sheriff, F. E. DU TOIT.
County Attorney, E. HANLIN.
Judge of Probate, J. A. SARGENT.
County Surveyor, J. C. BRUNUS.
Court Commissioner, Dr. E. H. LEWIS.
Coroner, F. OBERLE.
Chairman, County Commissioners, JOS. WESBECHER.
For Representative 1st Dist., J. F. DILLY.

PEOPLE'S TICKET.

Register of Deeds, F. GRÄNER.
Treasurer, PETER WEGGO.
Sheriff, F. E. DU TOIT.
County Attorney, E. HANLIN.
Judge of Probate, J. A. SARGENT.
Surveyor, H. J. CHEYRE.
Chairman of Co. Commrs., M. KELLY.
Coroner, F. OBERLE.
Representative 1st Dist., J. F. DILLY.

Principles of Minnesota Democrats.

From the Platform adopted at the last Democratic State Convention:
Third. That we are opposed to all attempts to limit the freedom of the press of the country.

Fourth. Return to gold and silver as a basis of the currency of the country, with immediate preparation and effective measures to secure the resumption of specie payments.

Fifth. A tariff for revenue only—consistent with an honest administration, one for protection. No government partnership with protected monopolies.

Sixth. Equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation, no partial taxation.

Seventh. Free men, uniform exercise laws, no sumptuary laws.

Election next Tuesday, every democrat should be there.

A vote for the republican state ticket is a vote to perpetuate Grant's administration.

A vote for Wm. Pfander for state treasurer, is a vote to reconstitute the old Munch-Seeger ring, who are defaulters to the amount of \$150,000.

Edward Clark, a fireman on the Wisconsin & St. Peter road, fell from his engine while oiling, breaking his arm and otherwise injuring himself.

The Weekly Valley Herald.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1875

VOLUME 14

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

NUMBER 10

Go to the Polls.

This is our last issue before the election, and we again urge upon democrats, the necessity of being at the election next Tuesday.

All reports from every part of the state indicate the triumphant election of the democratic state ticket. But to accomplish this, every democrat must go to the polls next Tuesday.

Republican State Nominations.

C. A. Gillman nominated for Railroad commissioner was declared ineligible by the Attorney General who is himself a candidate, after twenty-nine republican papers, had declared him (Gillman) unfit for that office or any other.

Now Wm. Pfander, the nominee for state treasurer, has been proved guilty of using state money to run a lumber yard in New Ulm during Munch & Seeger's time.

J. B. Wakefield the candidate for Lieut. Governor is charged on good authority with having, when in the land office, charged \$5. of homestead settlers when the regular and lawful fee was \$4.

And if the election was one month later where would the other candidates be? It only requires a little more time to show them all to be entirely unfit for the several offices for which they are nominated.

There has been no charges against a single candidate on the Democratic ticket. The foregoing reasons are sufficient to show to the voters of Carver county and of the state that they should go to the polls next Tuesday and vote the democratic state ticket.

The Republican State Central Committee Desperate.

The Republican central committee are getting desperate over Pfander's chances and have issued a howling hand-bill with the affidavits of Pfander, Emil Munch, and Adolph Stierle, an argumentative letter of that profound lawyer and jurist (J. S. P. Jensen), and an editorial of the only "clean cut" in the state (Minneapolis Tribune) to prove that Mr. Pfander's answer in the libel suit is not true. Pfander is a party, Munch and Stierle, co-partners in the corruption, and Jensen's argument does not hang together and the "clean cut" is only anxious for the success of the Republican party, and now it is only by making the people believe Pfander is an angel that they expect to save the party next Tuesday.

Rather Thin.

The Republican State Central Committee have investigated the charges against Wm. Pfander, and say "Mr. Pfander's character comes through the fiery ordeal so brightly as to entitle him to more than his party strength," and they make a pitiful appeal to the German and Scandinavian Republicans to stand by the party.

For a republican central committee, to investigate the character of a republican candidate for an office is a greater farce than a "republican whitewashing committee of Congress." Then to expect the people to believe their report, is presumptuous in the extreme.

A CARD.

The undersigned begs leave to state to the people of Carver county, that it has been widely circulated through the county by one of the candidates for the office of county treasurer that no man except he was a rich man, will be able to elect to said office, to give security.

I guarantee on my honor that if I am elected, I shall give good and sufficient security by the best men of the County, and further that I shall attend to the duties of the Office myself, without a Deputy.

It has also been reported that if I am elected, Linenfelder & Faber will have the use of the money of the county which I pronounce utterly false. The money will always be in the treasury.

Respectfully Yours,
PETER WEGGO.

is Your Life Worth 10 Cents?

Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now we say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take Green's August Flower without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggist, Dr. Green & St. Paul, Chaska, or J. Nelson Carver and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

The Boston Herald has been sued for \$50,000 damages for slandering the Cardiff giant. Take the case into Pine county, and there will be no trouble in securing a verdict.

The Valley Herald.

Deutsches Departement.

Redaktion: John Reiter.

Demokratisch-liberales Staats-Ticket.

Für Gouverneur: D. L. Buell, v. Hennepin Co.

Für Lieutenant-Gouverneur: C. W. Durant, von Washington Co.

Für Staats-Sekretär: Adolph Behmann, v. Lincoln Co.

Für Staats-Auditor: P. B. Rahilly, von St. Louis Co.

Für Staats-Schatzmeister: Albert Schaffer, von Hennepin Co.

Für Richter: Lafayette Emmett, von Hennepin Co.

Für General-Anwalt: R. A. Jones, von Lincoln Co.

Für Clerk der Supreme Court: A. A. McLeod, von St. Louis Co.

Für Eisenbahn-Kommissar: W. T. Donnell, von Hennepin Co.

Demokratisch-liberales County-Ticket.

Register of Deeds: G. Reuss.

Treasurer: A. S. Brunus.

Coroner: A. Oberle.

Judge of Probate: J. A. Sargent.

County Attorney: G. H. Levis.

Chairman Co. Commrs.: S. B. Kohler.

District Nominations:

Für Mitglied der Legislatur des 2. Districts: A. Patterson, von Benton.

—Auf eine Anfrage unseres Sheriffs J. F. Du Toit nach Pfander's, ob er Pfander's nicht nicht verurteilt, erhielt er folgende Antwort:

Ich bin hier, in Chaska's Furniture Store, und habe Pfander's, Schreier's, und deren Namenverzeichnisse für die Zeitungen, wie die Zeitungen.

—Für das Schreier'sche Lager folgende Kandidaten:

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Das Staats-Ticket.

In letzter Zeit, sagen wir, daß das Staats-Ticket, für die nächsten Wahlen, viel gesprochen und geschrieben wurde. Unsere Ansicht, daß die beiden deutschen Kandidaten Schaffer und Pfander, die besten Kandidaten für die Stelle des Gouverneurs sind, ist allgemein bekannt. Das Staats-Ticket ist ein sehr wichtiges, und die beiden deutschen Kandidaten, Schaffer und Pfander, sind die besten Kandidaten für die Stelle des Gouverneurs.

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Gurab! für Pampers!

Don heute an jeden Tag in haben feinen weichen Pampers, die in Chaska, Minn. zu haben sind. Die Pampers sind in Chaska, Minn. zu haben sind. Die Pampers sind in Chaska, Minn. zu haben sind.

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Chaska Valley Herald.

A. L. DU TOIT, Editor.

CHASKA.

MINN.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Ida Demorest, whom the Grand-Duke Alexis considered the most beautiful woman in the United States, has married a Nebraska doctor.

A peculiar man is ex-Governor Brown of Georgia. He declares that there is no position in Washington that he would accept, if offered. There are several men down East, and one or two in the West, who don't feel that way.

The St. Louis wife murderer, Brown, was hanged, on the 23d, according to the terms of the sentence. Not all the cunning of the lawyers nor the petitions of misguided philanthropists could stay the arm of Justice, for once really strong.

ONE of the most noticeable effects of hard times is seen in the closing up of small liquor saloons in our cities. "Contraction" is already being practically tested by thousands of moderate drinkers. They are not all acting from principle, however.

The district attorney of Brooklyn has withdrawn all criminal suits brought by Mr. Beecher, regarding the scandal. No explanation has been made for this turn of affairs, but it has probably been done for the good of all concerned, and especially for the good of the newspaper readers of the whole country.

The deficiency in the postoffice department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1875, is \$6,600,800.77. This is more than a million and a quarter greater than the deficiency of the previous year, though it is less than was expected. For the current year the deficiency will be greater than in any previous year.

Lady Thornton, wife of the British Minister, intends introducing her daughter to Washington society this winter. The season will also be enlivened by the presence at the Capital of the gallant Admiral Wellesley, of the British Navy, and the charming Baroness de la Roche-Foucauld, wife of the French Legation.

STANLEY, the latest African explorer, is having anything but a pleasant time out among the dusky sons and daughters of that benighted country, and he will soon put the savants of the world in a hurry over the good things he will report. But it is to be hoped he will discover no gold mines until after the next census is taken in the United States.

The Alabama constitutional convention has adjourned after framing a constitution reminiscent of the dark ages. It provides for the repudiation of the State debt and practically abolishes the public school system. The voters of Alabama must indeed be blind and dead to all that makes the human race superior to the brute, if they adopt a law such as this is represented to be.

They had quite a scare at Bismarck, a few days ago, caused by a little "serimaging" between a party of Sioux and the Ree scouts employed by the government. The people up there half fear and half hope for a general red-skin war. When they see no foe they draw the war paint on, but let the foe appear, and they all run to the telegraph office to ask for military protection. At any rate, it looks that way down this way.

New motors are the order of the day. A Philadelphia man is given up waiting for Keeley to make power without fire, and has invented a way to apply crude petroleum to generate power. He claims that an engine of a single horse power can be run a day for eight cents, and that to run a forty-horse engine will cost only a little over three dollars a day. If this power does not "supercede steam" everybody will be disappointed, of course.

A New York reverend is considerably agitated because ladies are constantly seen on the public streets wearing red ribbons, and red bows, and red plumes, and red cockades in their hats. He asks them to forego the satisfaction the dear creatures find in bright and pretty decorations of red, because—well, what do you think? Simply because red is the Cardinal's color. The sun may be expected to rise in the west whenever women banish red from the toilet.

Two Texas brutes lately made a match for a fifty-dollar race between two ponies. The ponies were to walk, trot or run for twelve hours and the one making the greatest number of miles should be declared the winner. The one named Wild Bill was two miles ahead after thirty-two miles were made, when a bottle of wine was given him. From that time he lost ground until the other had made forty-eight miles and he forty-three, when he stopped from sheer exhaustion. Bergh, the Philanthropist, is wanted in Texas.

A well-known author—Andrew Wilson—is jealous of Prof. Tice and his fame, and has attempted a phenomenal sensation on his own hook. He predicts a complete overturning of the earth toward the south, occasioned by the steady accumulation of water in the southern hemisphere. This, of course, would unceremoniously turn the ocean out of its bed, and again would somebody (probably the patriarch Wm. Allen) be chosen to take the elephant and the hop-toad, the eagle and the buzzard, the buzz-bird and the buzzard, and with all other beasts and birds, to be transplanted in a tropical climate, around that which is now known as the north pole. The change in diurnal arrangements is liable to take place within the next ten thousand years.

THE NEWS.

Criticism.

Tamper, Indiana, was the scene of a fatal shooting affray on the evening of the 16th. Two men named Garr and Chadwick had a dispute over the ownership of a mill. Chadwick placed a man named Warwick on guard at the mill, and Garr, with the assistance of a man named Platt, went to the mill and attempted to take possession of it, and Warwick resisting, they both shot him, four shots taking effect in his face and breast.

Arthur Davis and his wife of Toronto city, Ont., have been adjudged guilty of the murder of Miss Gilmour by malpractice and they were sentenced to be hanged December 8th. The Sherman, Texas, Register of October 12th, tells of a bloodthirsty negro who, after killing a peddler and a little boy, and covered with blood and bearing the scalp of his victims, rode into a Comanche camp near Fort Sill and thought to win the good will of the Indians by boasting of his crime. But they delivered him up to soldiers, who, finding that he had really committed the murders, promptly hung him.

Mrs. Ann Eliza is not very successful in collecting damages from her former fractional portion of the head of the Church of the Latter Day Saints. President Young was refused the fighting commenced opposite Hamack on the 21st, and continued through the day. Charles Collins writes to the Sioux City Times from Washington, on the 19th, that there is no doubt that a general Indian war will be inaugurated this fall. The Indians are generally dissatisfied with the way the Black Hills treaty terminated, and it is a matter of regret with them that they did not commence then by killing the Commissioners. Mr. Collins says Gen. Crook, commander of the Department of the Platte, has for some time been preparing for a conflict with the Indians, and will be ready when the necessity arises.

A most horrible and deliberate murder occurred near Marion, Ark., on the afternoon of the 20th. L. Ballard, while riding with a lady, was waylaid by a man named Andrews, who fired one shot into the neck and back of Ballard, knocking him from his horse. Andrews then raised Ballard into a sitting position, and placing the gun near his head fired the other barrel, literally blowing Ballard's head off. Andrews had been employed by Ballard in a quarrel a few days before Ballard had knocked him down twice. Andrews surrendered to the authorities.

A fatal shooting affray occurred at Franklin, Tenn., on the 21st, between Col. John H. and his son on the one side, and A. F. Griffin, a policeman, and Wm. Allison, a prominent citizen and member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on the other. Col. H. was instantly killed, and his son A. F. was thought fatally wounded. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of unjustifiable homicide and Griffin and Allison were taken into custody.

A young man at Chicago, crazed by religious excitement, ascended the water works tower Thursday, the 21st, and jumped from the top to the rocks below, a distance of 170 feet.

A telegraph dispatch from Concord, N. H., of the 21st says: Detectives arrested a woman to-day who confessed that she had lived with La Page, in Canada, as his wife; that La Page assaulted, ravished and left for dead her sister, a young woman of 22, and to escape punishment fled to Vermont. Evidence is hourly accumulating, showing him to be a monster of crime and bestial passions. The officers are satisfied he is guilty of the Langmaid murder. If this crime be not fastened on him, he will be taken to Vermont and tried for the murder of Miss Bell.

Casualties.

Three little children in the absence of the mother, of a family named Deary, of Oil City, Pa., undertook to start a fire with kerosene. In doing so, oil in the can was ignited, which instantly exploded, almost immediately enveloping the house in flames. The boy who was lighting the fire was so badly burned that there were no hopes of his recovery, and a little four year old girl, who took refuge in a closet, was burned with the house, her charred remains being found after the fire. The other little girl escaped with a few slight injuries.

Twenty-three years ago a lake schooner laden with whisky, lying in the Raisin River, at Monroe, Michigan, was carried into Lake Erie by ice and sank. For several weeks past a party of wreckers from Chicago have been searching that vicinity, and now claim to have found the schooner. The vessel is in 25 feet of water, and the wreckers expect to recover the cargo, which is valued at \$150,000 to \$200,000.

On the 22d instant, Dr. B. F. Sherman and Samuel Parkhurst, two of the oldest citizens of Marion, Mo., visited the drug store of Dr. Shanks of the neighboring town Berins. Shortly after leaving the store both were taken with convulsions and in twenty minutes were dead.

The watch factory at Freeport, Illinois, was burned on the 23d. The establishment had been in operation six months, and several hundred watches were in process of completion. Loss on building and property \$150,000; insurance \$30,000. The fire was incendiary.

From Abroad.

The Spanish note in reply to the Vatican is conciliatory. The ministry explain that they were defeated; that they made every effort to establish an understanding, but cannot tell what will be the correct solution of the question. The clause of the constitution establishing religious liberty must be maintained. The note asks the Vatican to consent to a settlement upon a broad basis as is possible.

Bishop Bourget, of Montreal, Can., has issued another pastoral in the Gulfport case Sunday. In it he professed acquiescence to the decree of the Holy See, and as in his former pastoral communications, warned the people to abstain from attending the burial, as the grave is accursed.

Person and Political.

The great jury of Rockford, Illinois, has indicted Foster and Edwards, the St. Louis editors who recently indulged in a duel face there, their seconds, surgeons, and the reporter present. It is also reported the same parties have been indicted in St. Louis under Missouri law, and that it is probable that Gov. Harting of Missouri will not honor the requisition of Governor Beveridge, of Ill., while the Missouri cases are pending.

The well-known poet and popular lecturer, Gerald Massey, is suffering from irritation of the mind, causing his confinement in a private asylum in England. To those who have been at all familiar with the career of the gifted and unfortunate poet this sad news will not occasion surprise, his writings on Spiritualism for years past unmistakably showing that he was rapidly drifting in that direction.

Norman Ward, the inventor, who has for many years past been in the United States, and who is the owner of a patent claim for a high hand in the past dispensing his hospitality in the most lavish manner, his guests always including a goodly number of members of Congress.

In 1868, George H. Stewart, who figured prominently in the "Christian Commission" during the war, and in evangelical work since, was suspended from membership in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, because he refused to sign a statement that he believed in the antiquated "Rouse's Version of the Psalms," and communion with the heretics of other churches. The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has rendered a decision which enables Stewart and his party to return the church property from which they were expelled after the suspension.

The Supreme Court of Wisconsin, Judge Ryan presiding, has rendered a decision in the case of the canvassers for Wood and Lincoln, against the canvassers, and fining the canvassing officers the sum of \$300. This action would in justice give the Congressmen of the eighth district to Hon. A. S. McGill, Republican, in place of the Democrats, who were declared elected by a very small majority after the vote of Lincoln and Wood counties were thrown out.

The great trotting match at Prospect Park, New York, on the 20th, between Prospero and Hamack, was won by Prospero, Hamack being distanced in the first heat. Mr. Booth has made a rapid improvement in health, and it is now announced that he will return to the New-York stage next Monday, Oct. 25, making his first appearance at the Fifth Avenue Theater in the character of Hamlet.

Gen. Solomon Meredith died at his home at Cambridge City, Ind., Thursday the 21st. Gen. Meredith was a prominent member of his section, and greatly respected not only at home but wherever known, for his personal worth and sterling integrity. Gen. Meredith entered the war of the rebellion as the Colonel of the 19th Indiana. After something less than a year's service he was promoted to Brigadier-General, and assigned to the command of the "Old Iron Brigade," 1st corps, army of the Potomac, from which he was transferred shortly after to the southwest. Though not brilliant as a military man, his enthusiasm for the cause and personal courage when in places of danger, won for him the respect of the soldiers under his command, who will now hear of his death with regret. Since the war the General has been one of the most successful stock breeders in the West.

The Hon. R. F. Davis, oldest son of the late Senator Garrett Davis of Paris, Ky., was found in his bed on the morning of the 21st. It is supposed to have been caused by an overdose of chloroform, which Mr. Davis had been in the habit of using as an anodyne for some time. Davis was a leading member of the bar of that section, president of the Northern Bank of Kentucky, and held as one of the chief citizens of the county and State.

The Police Court of San Francisco, Cal., one of the great undertakings of the late money king of the Pacific slope, Ralston, was opened on the 16th.

The half-breed interpreter at the Cheyenne Agency is in danger, it is said, the Indians of Two Kettles and other bands having threatened his life.

A very valuable coal mine has been discovered in the vicinity of Wichita county, Wyoming. There are 16 veins aggregating four hundred feet in depth for four and a half miles. It was discovered by an Indian, who sold his knowledge of it for \$10. It is considered by Prof. Powell to be the finest deposit of coal in Western America.

Major Droussay has captured eight gold-hunters whom he found on the Sioux reservation on their way to the Black Hills, and has returned with them to the Bufile Agency. The capture proved the necessity of the reservation, and the Indians are on the watch for trespassers, determined to kill every white man they catch in the Sioux territory.

The director-general of the centennial has suggested to the secretary of the Interior the propriety of providing for the representation at the exhibition of those organizations formed during the late war for the purpose of mitigating the suffering of the sick and wounded on battle fields.

The friends of Mr. J. C. Robt, trader at the Cheyenne Agency, bribed the Omaha Republic to perpetrate a "good joke" on Mr. Robt by publishing that he was married to a negro woman. Mr. Robt doesn't take it as a joke but proposes to sue the Republic for libel.

In the new State constitution of Alabama there is a provision that all banks organized in that State must have a special license, and all their profits must be expended in the State. Suspension of specie payments is forbidden, and bank charters are granted only for twenty years. The loaning of the State or municipal credit to individuals or corporations is prohibited.

A most singular and ghastly form of Joking is practiced in Philadelphia. Within a week past the death of no less than three well known citizens has been announced and published, only to be followed by a notice that the alleged dead men next morning at their breakfast tables. First it was Francis Blackburne, Jr., a prominent business man, who was the victim to the fell destroyer; next it was Coroner Goddard, and then it was a less person than Dr. Stillé, Provost of the Pennsylvania University. In the latter case the outrage was aggravated by his death being made the theme for the chitany poem of the Ledger.

The perpetrator has thus far escaped punishment. At a late session of the convention of the Christian Missionary Society of America, at Louisville, a report recommending the raising of a fund, to be known as the centennial fund, to amount to \$500,000, was adopted. The money raised will be used for the advancement of objects of the association and the enlightenment and Christianization of negroes in America, many of which, the society seems to think, are in a depraved condition. There is an effort on foot to collect the money for the medical and sanitary history of the Andersonville prison, and of all prisons and hospitals established by the Confederate authorities for the safe keeping and treatment of Federal prisoners. The surgeon general of the army is co-operating.

Wheat remains at \$1.10 for No. 1, and \$1.05 for No. 2. Receipts yesterday at the upper elevator 2,206 bushels and shipments 1,730

bushels. At the lower elevator 3,000 bushels were received and 1,500 shipped to Duluth. Corn is not in active demand at \$2.65 on track; 70c from store.

On a very lively. Several large sales were made yesterday at 98c on track; quotations at 42c-45c in store. Eggs very scarce and prices firm at 22c-23c, for strictly fresh in cases.

Butter continues in active demand for the local trade, and firm at 16c-17c for good lots of dairy packed; shipping grades 13c-14c. Cheese quiet and in limited demand at 11c-12c.

New potatoes nominally 30c-40c, with little doing. Potatoes, new fruit, \$1.4.

Apples—A lively business doing at \$4.50-5.00 for choice winter fruit.

MILWAUKEE, October 25. 12:15 P. M.—Barley No. 2, \$1.10 cash or October and \$1.03 1/2 for November.

1 P. M.—Wheat quiet; No. 1, \$1.17; No. 2, \$1.10 1/2; October \$1.10 1/2; November \$1.08 1/2; the year \$1.07 1/2; hard \$1.25.

CHICAGO, October 25. 10 A. M.—Wheat opened at \$1.07 1/2 for November; now active at \$1.07 1/2 for November or December; nominally \$1.10 for October.

1:30 P. M.—Wheat easier for future at \$1.07 1/2 for November, and \$1.07 1/2 for December; cash firm at \$1.13 1/2-1/2; 12 1/2; 13 1/2; 14 1/2; 15 1/2; 16 1/2; 17 1/2; 18 1/2; 19 1/2; 20 1/2; 21 1/2; 22 1/2; 23 1/2; 24 1/2; 25 1/2; 26 1/2; 27 1/2; 28 1/2; 29 1/2; 30 1/2; 31 1/2; 32 1/2; 33 1/2; 34 1/2; 35 1/2; 36 1/2; 37 1/2; 38 1/2; 39 1/2; 40 1/2; 41 1/2; 42 1/2; 43 1/2; 44 1/2; 45 1/2; 46 1/2; 47 1/2; 48 1/2; 49 1/2; 50 1/2; 51 1/2; 52 1/2; 53 1/2; 54 1/2; 55 1/2; 56 1/2; 57 1/2; 58 1/2; 59 1/2; 60 1/2; 61 1/2; 62 1/2; 63 1/2; 64 1/2; 65 1/2; 66 1/2; 67 1/2; 68 1/2; 69 1/2; 70 1/2; 71 1/2; 72 1/2; 73 1/2; 74 1/2; 75 1/2; 76 1/2; 77 1/2; 78 1/2; 79 1/2; 80 1/2; 81 1/2; 82 1/2; 83 1/2; 84 1/2; 85 1/2; 86 1/2; 87 1/2; 88 1/2; 89 1/2; 90 1/2; 91 1/2; 92 1/2; 93 1/2; 94 1/2; 95 1/2; 96 1/2; 97 1/2; 98 1/2; 99 1/2; 100 1/2; 101 1/2; 102 1/2; 103 1/2; 104 1/2; 105 1/2; 106 1/2; 107 1/2; 108 1/2; 109 1/2; 110 1/2; 111 1/2; 112 1/2; 113 1/2; 114 1/2; 115 1/2; 116 1/2; 117 1/2; 118 1/2; 119 1/2; 120 1/2; 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POETRY.

"ROCK OF AGES."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Thou dost the maiden sing,
Beneath thy shadowed wings,
From her girlish gleeful tongue;
Sung as little children sing;
Sung as little children sing;
On the current of the time—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."
"Let me hide myself in Thee,"
Felt her soul no need to hide;
Sweet the song as song could be—
And she had no thought beside;
All the words unheeding,
Fell from lips untouched by care,
Dreaning not they each might be
On some other lips a prayer—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,"
"Twas a woman sang them now,
Pleadingly and prayerfully
Every word her heart did know,
Rose the song as storm-tossed bird
Heats with weary wing the air,
Every note with sorrow stirred—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,"
Lips grown aged sang the hymn
Trustfully and tenderly—
Voice grown weak and eyes grown dim.
"Let me hide myself in Thee."
Trembling through the voice and low,
Beneath the sweet strain peacefully,
Like a river in the flood,
Sung as only they can sing
Who life's thorny path has pressed;
Sung as only they can sing
Who behold the promised rest—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,"
Sung above a death-bed lay,
Underneath, all restfully,
All life's joys and sorrows laid,
Never more, O death-bed lay,
Never more from wind or tide,
Never more from billows roll,
Will thou need thyself to hide.
One
Could the slightest sunken eye,
Close beneath the soft gray hair,
Could the mute and stifled lips,
More again in pleading prayer,
Still, eye still, the words would be,
"Let me hide myself in Thee."

MISCELLANY.

THE BEGGAR GIRL OF PARIS.

During the "Reign of Terror" in France there were many deeds of daring performed, even by women. The streets of Paris were deluged with blood. But near the guillotine it ran in rushing torrents. One dark morning an unusual number of the aristocracy had been marched forth; countless heads rolled from the block. A gaping multitude stood by, and with shouts rent the air as the aristocracy were thus butchered. Among the assembled multitude that dreary morning were two females. One of them were plainly clad, while a cloak was thrown around her with which she kept her features concealed. But a close observation would betray the fact that the woman had been weeping. Her eyes were inflamed and red, and she gazed eagerly upon the platform, while a shock of the glittering knife severed the head from the body of some one who had been unfortunate to fall under the ban of the two leaders. The face of the woman was very beautiful, and she was young—certainly not more than sixteen or eighteen years of age.

The other female was quite different in character. Her face was fair, but there was a brazen expression about it. She was clad in rags, and as each head fell she would dance and in various ways express her delight, and then exclaim: "There falls another aristocrat who refused me charity when I humbly sued him."

Each expression of this kind would create a laugh from those who heard her, though any thoughtful person must wonder how one so young could have been so depraved.

The first female watched this creature a few moments and passing one hand to her side she laid the other upon the shoulder of the wretch and whispered: "Would you like to become rich at once?"

The female in rags turned about with a look of surprise, burst into a loud laugh, and then replied: "Of course I would."

"Follow me, and you shall be." "Enough. Lead on."

It was with considerable difficulty that the females extricated themselves from the crowd; but they did so at length, and then the first female asked the other: "What shall I call you?"

"O, I am called the Beggar Girl of Paris." "You live by begging?"

"Yes; but what's your name, and what do you want?"

"My name is Marie, the same as your own."

"Are you an aristocrat?" "It does not matter. If you know where we can find a room, lead me to it and you shall have gold."

The pauper led the way into a narrow, filthy street, and then down into a dark and filthy room. The other female could not but feel that these very advantages were life a new set of social wants. A bright, well-educated family, in a lonely farmhouse, is very different material from a family brought up in ignorance. An American farmer's children, who have had a few years at a neighboring academy, resemble in no degree the children of the European peasant. They come home with new ideas and new wants, and if there is no provision made for these new wants, and they find thereby no opportunities for the satisfaction, they will be ready on reaching their majority, to fly the farm and seek the city.

If the American farmer wishes to keep his children near him, he must learn the difference between a living and getting a living; and we mistake him and his grade of culture altogether if he does not stop over this statement and wonder at it.

To get a living, to make money, to become "forehanded"—this is the whole of life to agricultural multitudes, discouraging in their numbers, to contemplate. To them there is no difference between getting and getting a living. Their whole life consists in getting a living; and when their family come back to them from their schooling, and find that, really, this is the only pursuit that has any recognition under the paternal roof, they get angry. The boys rush to the center of the cities, and the girls follow if they can. A young man or a young woman, raised to the point where they apprehend the difference between living and getting a living, can never be satisfied with the lot alone. Either farmers' children must be kept ignorant or provision must be made for their social wants. Brains and hearts need food and clothing as well as bodies; and those who have learned to recognize brains and hearts as the best and most important part of their personal possessions, will go where they can find the ministry they need.

that of her other relatives. He had been torn from her but a few hours before. After the exchange the pauper, looking on the stockless and shoeless little foot and ankles of the lady, said:

"That will never do. Your feet are too white and delicate. Let me arrange matters."

In a few minutes Marie was prepared, and in the fifth and rags she emerged into the street. She now took her course back towards the guillotine, and at length reached the square where the bloody work was still going on. Gradually she forced herself through the crowd, and nearer and nearer she came to the scaffold. She even forced a laugh at several remarks she heard around her, but those laughs sounded strangely. She now stood within the platform, swept it with her eyes, but her brother was not there. The cry was raised, "The aristocrats are coming!"

Her heart fluttered violently, and she felt a faintness come over her, as she heard the tramp of the doomed men approaching. Her brother walked proudly and fearlessly forward, and ascended the steps that led to the block. Up to this moment the strength of the poor Marie had failed her, and she was unable to put her resolve into execution. But now a sister's love swelled up in her heart, and she sprang forward, bursting through the line of guards, and ran up the steps. Grasping her brother by the hand, she said:

"What does this mean? It is only the aristocrats who are to die."

"Away, woman!" exclaimed one of the executioners.

"No; I will not go away until you tell me why my brother is thus bound."

"I am Marie; don't you know me?" "The beggar girl?"

"But this is not your brother."

"It is. Ask him—ask him."

Young Antonio de Nantes had turned a scornful glance upon the maiden, but a light crossed his face, and he murmured, "Oh my sister!"

"Is this your brother?" asked Robespierre of the supposed beggar, advancing near her.

"Does Marie speak the truth?" asked Robespierre.

"She does," was the brother's reply. "And you are not de Nantes?"

"Why did you not tell us this before?" "I attempted to speak, but was silenced."

"But you might have declared yourself."

"You would not have believed me."

"But your dress?"

"It belonged to an aristocrat—perhaps to him for whom I was taken."

Robespierre advanced close to young Nantes and gazed earnestly into his face; then he approached Marie and looked steadily into her eyes for a short time. It was a moment of trial for the poor girl. She trembled in spite of all her efforts to be calm. She almost felt that she was lost, when a human fiend whose word was law turned and said:

"Release the man."

The chains were instantly removed, and Antonio de Nantes walked down from the scaffold, followed by his sister, while shouts rent the air, for they supposed he was a commoner who had thus been saved.

The young man worked his way through the crowd as rapidly as possible, leading Marie. They scarcely escaped it before the poor girl fainted from the intensity of her feelings. The brother scarcely knew what to do, but a hand was laid on his arm and a voice said:

"Bring her to my room again; she will be safe there."

The brother conveyed her to the apartment of the pauper and asked of her:

"Have you seen this female before?" "Yes, I know all about her," returned the pauper. "She has done it, and I am glad."

Before the noble lady had returned to consciousness the brother had learned all she had to say. He then sought more secure quarters, after they rewarded the beggar girl as promised.

"Do you think Robespierre was really deceived?" asked Marie de Nantes.

"I think not," returned the brother. "Then why did he order your release?"

"He saw your plan—he admired your courage. Could a fiend have done less?" "Perhaps this was the case; but if so, it was a deed of mercy, and the only one that man ever did."

Antonio de Nantes was not again arrested, and lived happily with that sister who had so nobly periled her own life to save his by personating the Beggar Girl of Paris.

What is the remedy? How shall farmers manage to keep their children near them? How can we discourage the influx of unnecessary—nay burdensome—population into cities? We answer: By making agricultural society attractive. Fill the farmhouses with periodicals, books. Establish central reading rooms, or neighborhood clubs. Encourage the social meetings of the young. Have conventions, lectures, amateur dramatic associations. Above all, build as far as possible in villages. It is better to go a mile to one's daily labor, than to place one's self a mile away from a neighbor. The isolation of American farm life is the great curse of that life, and it falls upon the women in a way men can't appreciate.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.
(From the Cincinnati Commercial.)

An evening paper of this city publishes a romantic story of the rescue of a little child at the capture and pillage of Corinth, Mississippi, by the Union forces in the late war, and of his restoration to his family after thirteen years had passed and the little boy had grown to be a man. In the fight of the inhabitants from the burning town, most of the people hurried down the railroad track leading from the southern part of the place, and took refuge in the woods and fields along the route. Soon the streets were deserted by all except this little boy, who became separated from his friends, and stricken with terror ran hither and thither in his bewilderment, and at last hid himself in a freight car which had been left in the general confusion. Among the Union soldiers who soon poured into the city was Captain (afterward General) Hickenlooper, of the Fifth Ohio Battery, who discovered the boy and took him back to camp, where by his youthful intelligence he became a great favorite. The boy stated that his name was Frank Foster, and that his father and brother were in the rebel army, his brother being an aid to Gen. Beauregard; but as all search for them had failed, it was believed that they were dead. The General, out of pity, adopted the boy, and in August, 1862, sent him to Cincinnati, where he was taken charge of by the General's father and mother. He was sent to school, and afterwards served an apprenticeship in the Surveyor's office under his patron, the General, becoming at length a good civil engineer. During all these twelve or thirteen years he never when an opportunity offered, of making diligent inquiry with regard to his parents and family, but in vain; all he remembered was his father's and mother's name; and with only this to guide him, it seemed a hopeless task.

He wrote repeatedly to his old home, but the letters were all returned, no one having called for them. He inserted from time to time advertisements in the Memphis and other Southern papers, but they brought no response; and, from the day that he was first taken to the Union camp, nearly fourteen years ago wrapped in an old army blouse that reached to his ankles, until Saturday last, when he never heard one syllable with regard to father, mother or friends.

One evening, a year or two ago, young Foster, in company with friends, visited a theater in this city, and while he was affected by the performance of a particular comedian, Foster was silent and serious, and being afterwards asked the cause, answered, "that man looked so much like my mother that it started me to thinking."

Again one night last week young Foster visited the same theatre, and to his astonishment the same comedian appeared on the stage. This time it made such an impression on Foster's mind that he could not sleep. On Saturday morning of last week two interested friends visited the theatre, and found the comedian alluded to at rehearsal. They questioned him closely; the names of both father and mother corresponded exactly, but he had no brother. His only brother, Frank, was lost, he said, when a child, on the battle field of Corinth, and all search for him for thirteen years had proved unavailing, and he had finally been given up as dead. The history of the family was then related in detail as to how, after the siege and burning of the town, they had returned to the old town in Dunkirk, New York, finally moving to the Chicago, where they have remained ever since; the father's death; the now heart-broken old mother; the struggles of the only surviving son to earn a living for his mother and sisters, and his final debut and success on the stage; the unavailing search for the lost brother; the advertisements in papers in eastern and southern cities; the journeys, many of them on foot, to distant places; of the distressed mother, still searching for her lost child.

The brothers, as soon as they were satisfied between themselves that they were brothers, dispatched a message of good news to their mother in Cleveland, and followed the message in person together.

A CLEVER DEBATE.
—Speaking of the old-time political debates of Virginia gentleman, George Cary Eggleston relates in the November Atlantic this racy anecdote—

A story is told of one of the forest of these social political debates—a story too well vouched for among his friends to show how unnecessary the presence of an antagonist was to the successful conduct of a dispute. It was a dining day, to speak in the native idiom, and it so happened that all the guests were whigs, except Mr. E.—who was the staunchest of Jeffersonian democrats. The discussion began, of course, the moment the ladies left the table, and it speedily waxed hot. Mr. E.—getting the ear of the company in the outset, laid out right and left with his customary vigor, rasping the whigs on their sorest points; arguing, asserting, denouncing, demonstrating, to his own entire satisfaction, for perhaps half an hour; silencing every attempt at interruption by saying—

"Now wait, please till I get through; I'm one against seven, and you must let me make my points. Then you can reply."

He finished at last, leaving every whig nerve quivering, every whig face burning with suppressed indignation, and every whig breast full almost to bursting, with a speech in reply. The strongest debater of them all managed to begin first, but just as he pronounced the opening words, Mr. E.—interrupted him.

"ardon me," he said, "I know all your little arguments, so I'll go and talk with the ladies for a half an hour, while you run them over; when you get through send for me, I'll come and sleep you clear out of the arena."

And with that the exasperating man bowed himself out of the dining room.

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It Costs Nothing to Try the HOME Machine.

as we pay all the expense if not accepted. Send for our descriptive circulars and late terms to cash purchasers.

First Class Agents Wanted Everywhere. Address, JOHNSON, CLARK & Co., 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Please call by stating where you saw this advertisement.

SAW MILLS, FLOUR MILLS. Built and equipped. Built and equipped by ROBINSON & CARL, St. Paul, Minnesota.

100,000 ACRES. Choice selected 1/2 section of soil in territory lies in wheat counties in Minnesota, for sale. Low prices and long time. Send for lists. GEO. G. WRIGHT, Minneapolis, Minn.

Prof. B. J. Stockton. Successfully treats all diseases of the HAIR, SCALP AND FACE. Beautifully your complexion. Preserve your hair. Freckles, Tan, Patches, Black Worms, and other eruptions of the Face cured. Send for circular. Office Merchants Hotel, St. Paul.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ladies and Children's Furs. Lower than the lowest.

CHARLES COLTER. 71 Jackson Street, St. Paul.

A. MOORE. 88 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn. Under the Merchants Hotel. Keeps a fine assortment of Ladies', Children's, and Gentlemen's Furs, Buffalo Coats and Robes. Repairing neatly done. 167-215.

WE have now in Stock 125 MEN'S HEAVY A&W BLUE FLANNEL-LINEN BLUE CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS.

\$11.00 EACH. Boys' Overcoats from \$2.00 to \$18.00. Men's and Boys' Winter Suits at Equally Low Prices. All Orders promptly and satisfactorily filled.

BOSTON "ONE PRICE" CLOTHING HOUSE, 43 EAST THIRD STREET, St. Paul, Minnesota.

P. R. L. HARDENBERG, LEATHER AND Shoe Findings
78 East Third Street, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled. P. C. A. oct18-25.

EMERSON, Commission Merchant for the sale and purchase of Furs, Robes, Skins, Hides, Wax, Game, &c. Wholesale dealers in Newhouse, St. Paul, Minn. 2nd Cir.

F. LINENFELSER, GEORGE FABER. \$5-20 per day at home. Terms Free. Address G. Strinsox & Co., Portland, Maine.

LINENFELSER & FABER'S COLUMN.

We are now receiving New Goods daily, consisting of

DRY GOODS

AND

NOTIONS,

Ready-Made Clothing,

HATS and CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Crockery & Glassware.

These goods were bought to be sold at

Prices to Suit Customers.

We buy all our goods in Chicago and New York, for cash, and defy competition!

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

All are invited to come and examine our goods, and they will not go away dissatisfied.

We sell for Cash, and can sell Cheaper than any establishment that sells on trust.

We do not have to make up our bad debts off our cash customers, and can afford to put our goods at the lowest prices.

You can save money by buying your goods of us.

You can get better goods for less money. We keep no

sh be are ha In

consisting of Coffees, Sugar, Teas, Pure Spices, etc., etc., which we are selling at prices that defy competition.

We pay the highest market price for Wheat, Oats, Corn, Barley, and all kinds of farm produce, in cash, or goods at cash prices.

F. LINENFELSER, GEORGE FABER. \$5-20 per day at home. Terms Free. Address G. Strinsox & Co., Portland, Maine.

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DRY GOODS

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HATS and CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Crockery & Glassware.

PHILLIP HENK, is still at his old stand in Chaska, and confidently announces to the public that he has the

Largest Stock

of all kinds and descriptions in

CARVER COUNTY,

consisting of

STOVES, IRON, NAILS, GLASS,

CUTLERY, and SHELF HARDWARE

Also constantly on hand the best quality of

TIN WARE,

which is manufactured in his own shop by the best of workmen from the best quality of tin, and all warranted.

Building Paper of all kinds and of the best quality constantly on hand, and can be furnished in any quantity.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS and

MACHINERY from the best manufacturers sold at the lowest prices and on reasonable terms.

From his long experience in handling plows he has selected the best kinds, and now has the

LARGEST STOCK and

BEST QUALITY of

Breaking and Cross Plows ever brought to Carver County, which are

WARRANTED to do first-class work, and to scour in all kinds of soil.

Panic prices for all goods. Twenty percent lower than ever before. Come and see and you will believe.

PHILLIP HENK, Chaska, Minn.

J. Franken. J. Stuken.

Franken & Staken, Dealers in

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Chemicals, PERFUMERY,

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES, SUPPORTERS,

SHOULDER BRACES,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

CHINA WARE, BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

stic Window Shades, a large and well selected stock of

7all Paper, KEROSENE, LINSEED, and all kinds of

ACHINE OILS, which will be sold at the lowest prices.

FRUIT JARS, ASS & GARDEN SEEDS, and a large stock of

Window Glass and Glass Ware, Putty, Paint, Varnish, and

DYE STUFFS, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes.

Patent Medicines of all kinds.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS compounded from the purest drugs, made a specialty, and all orders correctly filled.

Our goods are selected with care, and warranted as represented.

John Orth. Jed Wilson.

John Orth & Co. BEER, BREWERS, Minneapolis, - Minn.

New Goods, New Prices.

Thies & Wolf's CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

Where you will always find a fine stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Boots & Shoes, Crockery,

Glass Ware, Oysters,

Canned Fruit, &c., &c.

All of which is selling at the lowest cash prices.

Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market price.

Give us a call, and see if you do not get your money's worth.

Our motto is "quick sales and small profits."

THIES & WOLFE, Chaska, Minn.

Chaska House, CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

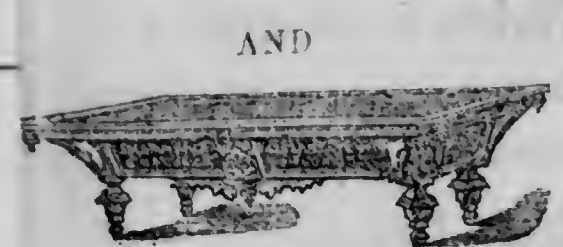
F. HAMMER, - - Proprietor,

This House is thoroughly furnished, and offers the best accommodations for board by the day or week, and for the traveling public. Good stabling attached. Charges moderate.

F. HAMMER, Chaska, Minn.

Chaska Express. ADAM RICE announces to the citizens of Chaska that he will run his express wagon to and from the stations.

Minneapolis Headquarters



ARLOR BILLIARD HALL.

HASKA MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand Choice

WINES, LIQUORS, and Pure Havana Cigars.
Kept in stock, at Lowest Prices.

S. DOYLE, Propr.

North Western Hotel.

GLENCOE, MINN.
Is centrally located, and has good stabling attached.
JOSEPH EHLEM, Prop.

MONITOR HOUSE.

West Minneapolis, Minn.

FERANT'S BLOCK, 1st Street.

This hotel is newly furnished and centrally situated, with good stabling attached, offers superior attraction to the travelers and boarders.

WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA MINN.

JOHN KERKER, Propr.

Board by the day or week for reasonable prices. First class saloon attached (good stabling attached to the premises). Travelers will find themselves at home with me.

CLARK HOUSE.

MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

Corner of Hennepin Avenue and 6th street.

Opened November 17th 1874, and furnished with all modern improvements.

E. W. HANSCU, Proprietor.

Dec. 5th ly.

New Goods, New Prices

AT A. C. LASSENS.

ACONIA, MINN.

I hereby announce to the citizens of Waconia and vicinity that I have a complete stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, and everything usually kept in a country store.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NEW STORE.

At Waconia, Minn.

BY ADOLPH EISELNE.

Keeps a full stock of general merchandise and will pay the highest market price for produce.

Dec. 17-ly

HARNES & SADDLERY.

WATERLOO, MINN.

S. B. KOHLER, Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of harnesses, saddlery, Blankets and Trimmings.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

NEW UNION MILLS.

At Watertown, Minn.

LIENAU & ROESCHKEISE, Proprs.

Everything is new and first class, with New Middling Purifier. Three run of stone, two for wheat and one for feed.

Dec. 17-ly

MATHIAS ESTE

BOSTON MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and everything usually kept in a country store, and will sell the same cheap as the cheapest. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Jan. 7 ly.

ATTENTION.

Holiday and wedding parties, when you want good No. 1 beer, call on Peter Lits at his brewery where it can be furnished on the shortest notice.

Carver Steammill.

The undersigned announce to the public that they prepare all kinds of flour, bran, &c. Also all kinds of grinding done for farmers on short notice and liberal prices.

Those wanting work done in our line will do well to call on us before going elsewhere.

Otto Meisner & George Kronschnabel.

Carver June 10th 1875.

HOME ITEMS

REDUCTION IN FARE.

Minneapolis to Return \$1.65. Fare \$1.10.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway.

Train going North, depart, 10:15 A. M.

Train going South, depart, 6:20 P. M.

Train going North, depart, 8:55 A. M.

Train going South, depart, 4:15 P. M.

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

Hastings & Dakota Ry.

Time Table.

GOING WEST.

CHASKA 10:15 A. M.

CARVER 10:55 A. M.

DALLAS 11:20 A. M.

YOUNG AMERICA (Norwood) 11:55 P. M.

GLENCOE 12:10 P. M.

GOING EAST.

CHASKA 8:30 A. M.

CARVER 9:10 A. M.

DALLAS 9:35 A. M.

YOUNG AMERICA (Norwood) 10:10 P. M.

GLENCOE 10:40 P. M.

GOING WEST.

CHASKA 10:15 A. M.

CARVER 10:55 A. M.

DALLAS 11:20 A. M.

YOUNG AMERICA (Norwood) 11:55 P. M.

GLENCOE 12:10 P. M.

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YOUNG AMERICA (Norwood) 10:10 P. M.

GLENCOE 10:40 P. M.

OFFICERS OF CARVER County.

Co. Treasurer.—F. Hassentab.

Co. Auditor.—L. Streukens.

Co. Reg. of Deeds.—F. Greiner.

Co. Sheriff.—F. E. DuToit.

Co. Clerk of Court.—G. Kravenbuhl.

Co. Attorney.—E. Haslin.

Co. Surveyor.—J. O'Hanniss.

Co. Judge of Probate.—C. H. Lienau.

Co. School Supt.—Wm. Benson.

Co. Coroner.—Fred Oberle.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Robt. Patterson, Chairman.

F. R. Kohler.

Frederick H. H.

A. J. Carlson.

REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS.

1st Dist.—J. F. Dilly has been nominated for the legislature by the people's and republican convention; and will probably receive the nomination of the democratic convention to be held to-day. Mr. Dilly has served two years in the legislature and has always been an active and prominent member of that body.

Since writing the above we learn that Mr. Dilly was nominated.

2nd Dist.—Robert Patterson and H. R. Denny are the contestants for legislative honors in the second district of Carver county, and the people of that district are sure of being well represented in the next legislature.

3rd Dist.—At the democratic convention held in Watertown on the 20th inst, Spencer Blacketer was nominated for the legislature, and J. P. Aikens was nominated on Saturday last by the republican convention. Both good men for the position and the third district will be sure of being well represented.

We are informed that B. F. Light, who was nominated for the legislature in this district has withdrawn and declines to have his name used.

CIGARS.—A new invoice of cigars at Doyle's, including the best brands which satisfy the most fastidious.

NEW STORE.—H. Goodrich has rented the store owned by Mrs. Young of this place, and has put in a large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Clothing and general merchandise. Mr. G. has been in trade at Eden Prairie for eight years past, and is well known as a thorough business man. We are pleased to see this building occupied again, and this acquisition to the business of our town. We bespeak success for him in his new undertaking.

F. H. Thomas, who has been teaching in the public schools here for the past two years, is to teach in the Leed, loff district this winter and has moved to that district with his family. We hope to see them return soon and become permanent residents of Chaska.

F. Delzing has completed a side walk in front of his black-smith shop. It is made of two inch pine plank and is eight feet wide. The people of Chaska will be under many obligations to the author of this much needed improvement.

FOR TREASURER.—There are six candidates for county treasurer in this county, and they are making it mighty lively for the boys. Those who are willing to sacrifice themselves for the good of the people are Peter Michels of Carver, Peter Weego, Philip Henk and Wm. Brinkhaus of Carver County, and Hassentab of Waconia and G. Teubert of Hancock. If the voters do not select the best man for the office, it is their own fault and they are peculiarly favored in having a goodly number to select from, as each of them have glorious prospects of being elected.

LAND SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE.

St. Paul, Aug. 24th 1875.

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Auditor will offer public sale at the St. Paul Land Office, all the lands and townships in the County of Carver, at Chaska, on Saturday October 3rd 1875 at ten o'clock A. M.

Descriptive list of the tracts to be offered, their approved value and terms of sale, will be on file at the Auditor's office in said county for the information of the public.

Lands upon which the interest is delinquent for two years or more will be delivered forfeited and re-offered.

Fifteen per cent of the purchase money and interest at the rate of seven per cent, on the balance due from the day of sale, will be payable on the day of sale to the first of June 1876, will be required in addition to the balance due on the day of sale.

After the first payment the balance of the purchase money in full or in installments is payable at the option of the purchaser until twenty years from the date of sale, provided the annual interest at the rate of seven per cent, is paid in advance on the day of sale.

In case of a failure to pay the interest when due the lands revert to the state without further notice or process, and will be sold at public sale, unless double the amount of interest due is previously paid.

O. P. WHITCOMB, Commissioner.

SIoux CITY & ST. PAUL RAILROADS.

Passenger Accommodation.

LEAVE ST. PAUL.

CHASKA 9:00 A. M.

SHAKOPEE 9:15 A. M.

CHASKA 9:30 A. M.

SHAKOPEE 9:45 A. M.

CHASKA 10:00 A. M.

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